

NO.
19

BLUE RIBBON

Featuring

DEC.

Comics

CAPTAIN FLAG

10¢



also
MR. JUSTICE
AND
RANG-A-TANG
The **WONDER DOG**

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

HERE THEY ARE! THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING LEGENDARY CURIOS, TALISMANS AMULETS & CHARMS

All over the world, in many strange countries, people are alleged to have carried Mascots, Amulets, Charms, Talismans and other curios which they are said to have considered "Lucky Pieces". Many are the almost fantastic legends which have come



down to us about them. For those who collect or carry such Tokens we present, for the first time, a collection of Talismanic Curios. All statements made in describing them are those of writers of standard works and are not to be construed as our own opinions.

GATHERED FROM THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE EARTH



GENUINE, POWERFUL, MAGNETIC, ALIVE 'GREY GHOST' BRAND LODESTONE

There are many legends about the Lodestone. Some regard it as a living thing thought to serve as protection to the wearer. It has been written that the Romans and Assyrians thought it attracted and kept love secure. In India many believed it preserved vigor and vitality. Numerous Mexicans carry it in their belts that it may give success in their undertakings. Ours are genuine, powerful, alive "grey ghost" brand Lodestone only—Item No. 1 **50c**

GENUINE RABBIT'S FOOT



We don't have to tell you how many people carry a Rabbit's Foot. Many a professional and amateur Gambler, ball player, etc. carries one at all times. We make no super-natural claims but guarantee ours are genuine. Complete with gold lacquered mounting cap and chain. Item No. 2..... **25c**



BEAUTIFUL SERPENT RING WITH 3 SIMULATED RUBY STONES

Ancient philosophers believed the power of Cleopatra and the Pharaohs came from the serpent. They also believed that the RUBY was a talisman of good Fortune, Wisdom, Power and Success. This Serpentine ring of silvery, oxidized finish has 3 entwined serpents each set with simulated Ruby. FREE Table of alleged Fortunate days with each Ring—Item No. 4..... **\$1.00**



GENUINE, REAL TURQUOISE STONE

From the Fabled Indian Country of Nevada

The Arabs called the turquoise "Fayruz" which means "The Lucky Stone" and they wore it as an amulet. In Persia it was esteemed as a stone of good omen while the Indians of our Southwest prized it most highly. Ours are genuine turquoise stones from the fabled Indian country of Nevada. Item No. 5..... **25c**



EXTRA! SPECIAL! GENUINE, REAL BRAZILIAN SCARAB

The Scarab was called "the sacred beetle". Temples were built in its honor. It was worn by many soldiers to gain Mastery and Strength and Success. Many native Brazilian Indians wear them thinking to protect themselves from evil and ward off danger. Ours are genuine, real Scarabs, imported from Brazil and preserved by Nature in a way to retain the beauty they had when alive. In rich 14-Karat gold plate ring setting. Item No. 7.... **\$1.00**

Famous Legendary JOHN THE CONQUEROR ROOT & RING



This curious Root has had many legends told of it and it is said that many in the Caribbean Islands and even our own Southland carry it at all times. Because it was thought to have "reproductive properties" the custom arose of carrying it always near money. We offer to collectors not only a genuine John the Conqueror Root but also a handsome, silvery oxidized finish John the Conqueror Ring as a symbol of the Root. A real value **\$1.00** at our price. Item No. 8..... **\$1.00**



IMPORTED, HAND-CARVED COROZO NUT RING!

Down in Puerto Rico they tell many incredible legends about the Corozo Nut. It is worn as a love charm or amulet. This ring is actually hand-carved from the nut and inlaid with real mother of pearl. Item No. 3 **75c**

THEY CALL THIS THE CHINESE LUCK RING



The symbols on this ring are supposed to denote "Good Luck, Health, Happiness" and so it is in demand by many people because of its alleged legendary background. In ladies' mens' styles. Non tarnishing chromium finish. Item No. 9 **35c**

Handsome, Embossed EGYPTIAN SYMBOL RING



Has Egyptian symbols embossed on black enamel finish. A real talismanic ring of unusual beauty. Non tarnishing chromium. Item No. 10..... **59c**



GORGEOUS SIMULATED MOONSTONE PENDANT

The moonstone has been referred to as "the sacred stone of India" and books on folklore state that it brings Good Fortune, protects travellers and reconciles lovers. This pendant has 14 brilliants resembling DIAMONDS around the simulated MOONSTONE. Looks very **\$1.00** expensive. Item No. 11..... **\$1.00**



Free YOUR KEY TO POWER

This amazingly interesting book which gives many legends and folklore on Talismans, Amulets and Charms through the Ages is given FREE with each CASH purchase of \$1.00 or more. Not included with C.O.D. orders. No C.O.D. orders for less than \$1.00. We pay postage on all prepaid orders.

TALISMANIC SEALS



From the famous 'Lost' 6th and 7th Books of Moses Seals and Psalm Cards have been carried for centuries by Phoenicians, Gnostics and Hebrews in many countries for inspiration. Many have been found in ancient manuscripts which state that they were used for many purposes including: to secure favor, love, friendship, success, protection, etc. We offer 6 different SEALS with Psalms. Item No. 6... **50c**

--- NO C.O.D. ORDERS FOR LESS THAN \$1.00 ---

AMULUK PRODUCTS
890 Sixth Ave., Dept. C.B. 12
New York, N. Y.

Please send me the numbered items I have circled below.

☐ I enclose payment. Send post. paid with FREE book.
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage (book not included).

Make a ring around each item you may wish to order.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
50c	25c	75c	1.00	25c	50c	1.00	1.00	35c	59c	1.00

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

CAPTAIN FLAG



HELP!
THIS PLANT-
IT'S STRANG-
LING ME!
HELP!

AN INVENTOR, WORKING IN HIS LABORATORY, IS INTERRUPTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A PACKAGE... AND WHEN HE PRIES OPEN THE LID, A PLANT WITH TENTACLE-LIKE VINES SHOOTS OUT AT HIM, TURNING ITSELF ABOUT HIS THROAT AND BODY !!!

THE NEXT INSTANT, CAPTAIN FLAG CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW TO THE AID OF THE STRICKEN MAN.....



I, I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THESE VINES OFF! THEY FEEL LIKE THEY'RE LIVING ANIMALS!

AWRGN!



THE GUARDS SURROUNDING THE HOUSE RUSH IN, AS THE COMMOTION AROUSES THEIR ATTENTION...



IT'S CAPTAIN FLAG!



POOR DEVIL! AS FAST AS I REMOVE THE VINES, OTHERS TWINE THEMSELVES ABOUT HIS THROAT!

GET 'EM UP FLAG! WE GOT YOU COVERED!

I DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S ANY USE IN OFFERING YOU GUYS AN EXPLANATION, BUT I WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE INVENTOR ALLEN'S LIFE!



WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE?

ALLEN IS DEAD, BOYS! BOOK FLAG ON A MURDER CHARGE!

DON'T WORRY! WE WILL!



MEANTIME, IN A HUGE GREENHOUSE, A STRANGE CHARACTER IS PROWLING AMONG HIS PLANTS...



POLICE ANNOUNCED THAT CAPTAIN FLAG HAS BEEN ARRAIGNED ON SUSPICION OF MURDERING MR. ALLEN, AN INVENTOR WORKING ON A GOVERNMENT SECRET...



HEH, HEH HEH!

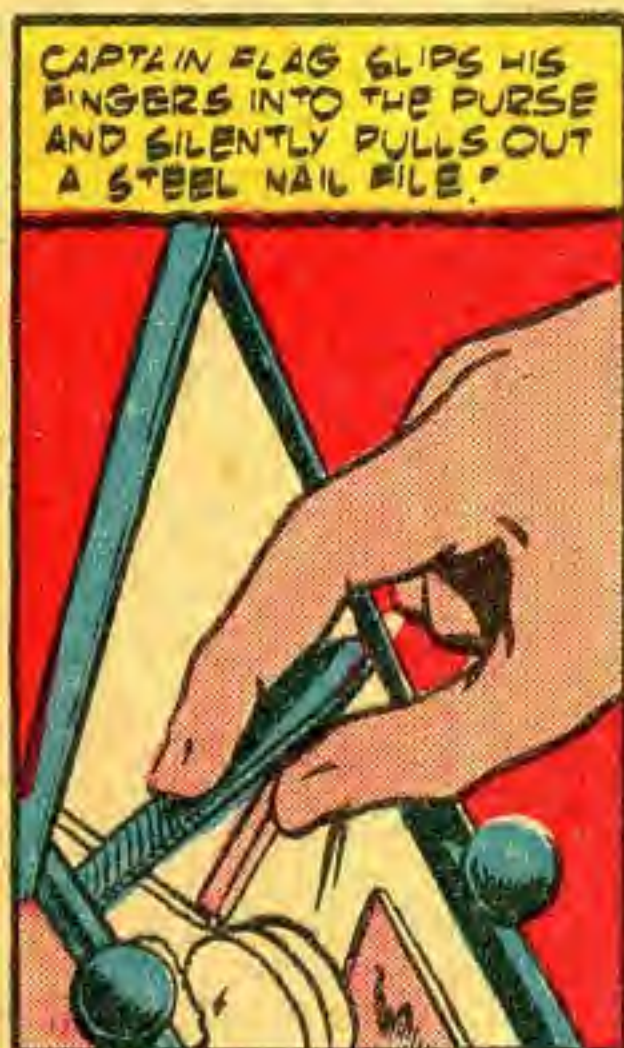
SO MY BEAUTIFUL AFRICAN TENTACLE VINE DID ITS WORK WELL! NOW I SHALL SELECT MY WEAPON FOR MY NEXT VICTIM!



THIS IS PERFECT - THE MEDITERRANEAN POISON CORNFLOWER! ALLEN'S PARTNER, MCCOY, SHALL ENJOY THE SCENT OF THIS DELICATE BLOSSOM!









FLAG LEAPS FORWARD



I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY GIVE YOU FELLOWS SUCH BIG HATS. IT'S SO EASY TO PULL THEM DOWN OVER YOUR EYES— LIKE THIS? SEE? OH, YOU DIDN'T SEE, EH?



OH, WELL. IT'LL COME OFF SOONER OR LATER. DON'T WORRY.

??!!
@##?!!



A GREAT LEAP TOWARD THE CHANDELIER...

LOOKS LIKE I WAS EXPECTED!



AND CAPTAIN FLAG VAULTS OVER THEIR HEADS INTO THE OUTSIDE CORRIDOR!

AFTER HIM MEN. IF HE WON'T STOP—SHOOT TO KILL!



AS FLAG BOLTS THROUGH THE DOOR AND SLAMS IT BEHIND HIM THE POLICE PILE UP ON THE CLOSED DOOR!

SLAM!



NOW TO GET TO MCCOY'S BEFORE SOMEBODY ELSE DOES!



I HAVE A HUNCH THAT ALLEN'S MURDERER WILL TRY TO DO AWAY WITH MCCOY IN SHORT ORDER!

CAPTAIN FLAG ARRIVES AT THE MCCOY MANSION AND LEAPS ATOP THE BALCONY.

THINGS LOOK MIGHTY QUIET AROUND HERE! TOO QUIET, PERHAPS!

DON'T BE ALARMED! JUST TELL ME WHERE MR. MCCOY IS!

W. WHO ARE YOU?

PEOPLE CALL ME CAPTAIN FLAG, BUT I'M THE ONE WHO'S DOING THE CALLING RIGHT NOW—SO—WHERE IS MR. MCCOY?

MR. MCCOY, SIR? WHY, SIR, HE'S GONE—GONE TO THE THEATRE, SIR!

I HEARD HIM TELL THE YOUNG LADY WHO ARRIVED A SHORT WHILE AGO THAT HE HAD RECEIVED TWO TICKETS TO A PREMIERE TONIGHT! THEY JUST LEFT, SIR!

THE YOUNG LADY'S NAME, SIR, AS I REMEMBER WAS DARNELL: MISS VERONICA DARNELL!

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, EH?

MCCOY RECEIVES TWO TICKETS TO THE THEATRE—HM! AND NOW HE AND RONNIE ARE ON THEIR WAY THERE! I THINK I'D BETTER PICK UP THEIR TRAIL!

THANKS, JEEVES, OLD BOY! YOU CAN GET BACK TO YOUR BUTLING NOW!

MEANTIME, IN THE CROWDED THEATRE DISTRICT...

AHA! HERE THEY ARE NOW! SO THEY'RE GOING TO USE THE TICKETS I SENT, EH? HEH, HEH! GOOD!

RONNIE AND MCCOY STEP OUT OF THE TAXICAB...



HERE YOU ARE, CABBIE! AND KEEP THE CHANGE!

FLOWERS, LADY? CORSAGE FOR THE LOVELY LADY?



NO THANKS!

SURE YOU WON'T HAVE A CORSAGE, MISS DARNELL?

OH, WELL, THEN - A BOUTONNAIRE FOR THE GENTLEMAN, PERHAPS?



WHAT AN ODD-LOOKING FLOWER!

THE MAD BOTANIST PINS THE DEADLY FLOWER TO MCCOY'S LAPEL!



HERE YOU ARE, SIR. AND VERY PRETTY IT IS, TOO!



HERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD WOMAN!

OH! THANK YOU, SIR!

HEH, HEH, HEH! THE FOOL! IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE DEADLY AROMA FROM THAT FLOWER WILL KILL HIM!



AS MCCOY AND RONNIE START INTO THE THEATRE...



HELP!

ARRGH!

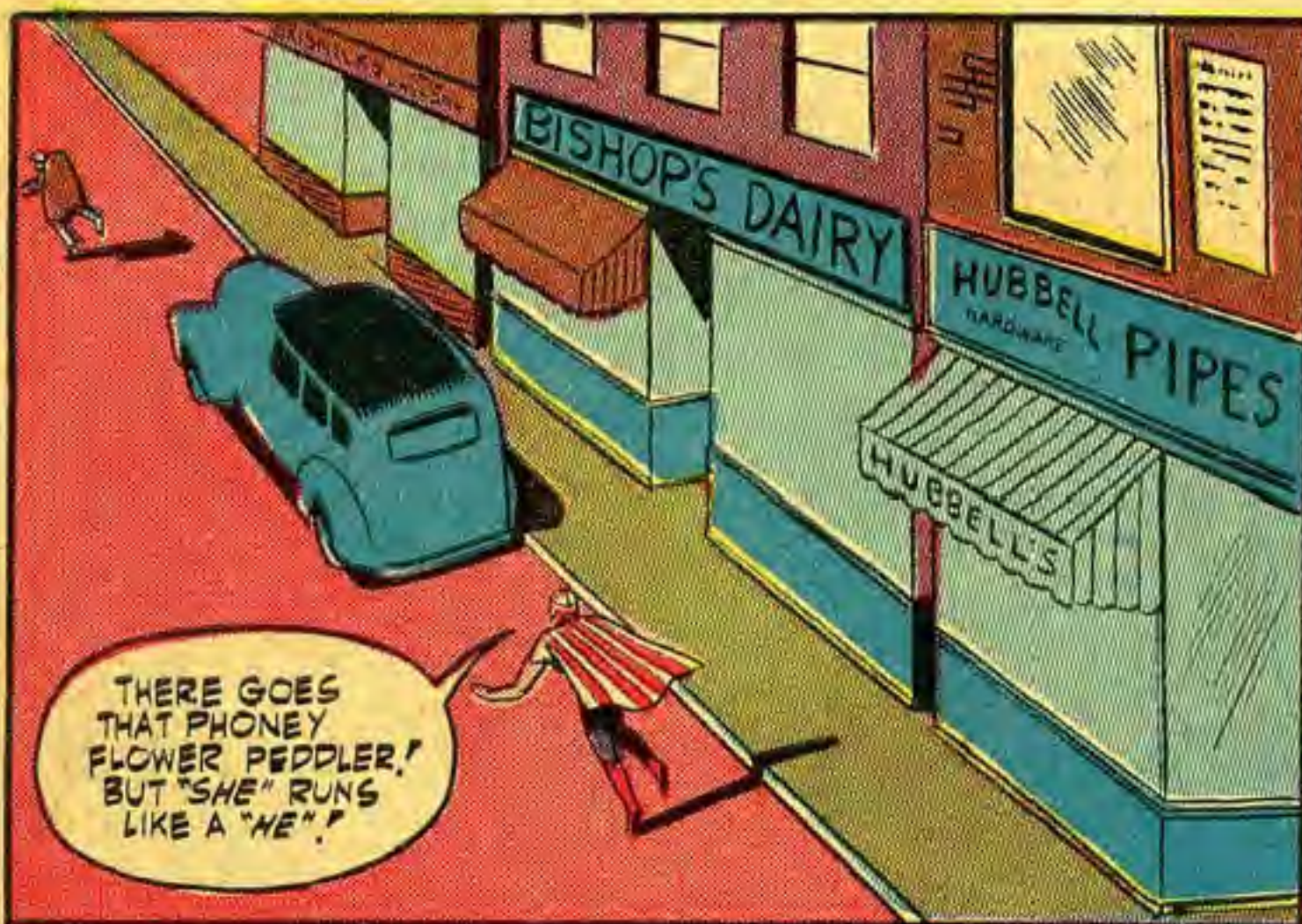
GOOD LORD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MCCOY! AM I TOO LATE?



HE SUDDENLY COLLAPSED, FLAG! I WONDER WHAT CAUSED IT?

IT'S THIS FLOWER, RONNIE! IT'S POISONOUS! WHERE'D HE GET IT?





FLAG CRASHES THROUGH THE WINDOW, AS THE KILLER AWAITS HIS CHARGE!



MEAN LOUSE IN A GREEN HOUSE, EH?



THE DIABOLICAL BOTANIST SENDS FLAG REELING BACKWARDS TOWARDS A MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT!



IN YOU GO! NOBODY CAN CHALLENGE ME AND LIVE!



JUST AS THE FRIGHTFUL PLANT IS ABOUT TO CLOSE ITS TENTACLES ON FLAG, HE TWISTS DESPERATELY, AND...



THE MAN-EATING CLAM-PLANT SNAPS ITS JAWS ON THE MAD BOTANIST!



GOOD LORD! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE! THE PLANT IS EATING HIM, ALIVE - AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO STOP IT!



SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...



EEEEKK! L. LOOK! THAT PLANT. IT'S - HOW HORRIBLE!

YES, RONNIE, IT'S PRETTY HORRIBLE! BUT HERE, OFFICER - LOOK AT THESE PAPERS!



GREAT SCOT! THIS KILLER WAS IN THE EMPLOYMENT OF A FOREIGN POWER! NO WONDER HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO BUMP OFF THOSE INVENTORS!

BUT THANKS TO YOU, CAPTAIN, HE DIDN'T QUITE SUCCEED IN HIS SECOND ATTEMPT!



HIS MISSION COMPLETED, CAPTAIN FLAG RACES OFF THROUGH THE NIGHT...



NEXT DAY, IN MCCOY'S ROOM AT THE HOSPITAL....

HELLO!

YES, MISS DARNELL, THANKS TO YOU, I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN!

THAT'S WONDERFUL!



BUT YOU HAVE THIS GENTLEMAN TO THANK - NOT ME! HE TOOK OVER WHERE I LEFT OFF!

THE BLACK HAND RETURNS TO CHALLENGE CAPTAIN FLAG - AGAIN IN NEXT MONTHS ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

RANG-A-TANG

THE WONDER DOG... AND

Ricky, the AMAZING BOY



WHAT HAPPENED NOW? WHO'S THE MAN?

WE DUNNO! HE WAS ALONE IN THE MUSEUM AN'-

AN' HE CAUGHT US PICKIN' HIS POCKET, SO WE HAD 'A' BUMP HIM OFF BEFORE HE YELLED FOR TH' COPS!

I WISH YOU GUYS WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL! THAT'S THE THIRD FELLOW YOU'VE KILLED IN THE LAST FOUR WEEKS! DON'T BE SO CARELESS WHEN YOU GO AFTER THEIR WALLETS!

AW, IT WAS JUST A LITTLE GLIP OF THE FINGERS, THAT'S ALL!

THE THREE MEN CARRY THEIR VICTIM TO A HUGE VAT OF BOILING WAX AND DROPS HIS BODY IN!

WELL, OF COURSE WE CAN ALWAYS USE ANOTHER FIGURE IN OUR MUSEUM!

NOW GET BACK TO YOUR PLACES IN THE MUSEUM! AND WHEN THE NEXT CROWD COMES IN - BE MORE CAREFUL! WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KILL ANY MORE PEOPLE THAN WE CAN HELP! UNDERSTAND?

OKAY, SLICK!

MEANTIME, OUTSIDE THE OFFICE
OF THE OWNER OF LUNA PARK...

WONDER WHAT
QUIGLEY WANTS
WITH HY?

WE'LL FIND
OUT AS SOON
AS HY COMES
OUT!



WELL, MR. QUIGLEY, YOUR WHOLE
PROBLEM SEEMS TO BE THIS:
LOTS OF VISITORS TO LUNA
PARK HAVE THEIR POCKETS
PICKED. FURTHERMORE,
SEVERAL MEN WHO WERE
KNOWN TO HAVE VISITED THE
PARK HAVE SINCE BEEN RE-
PORTED AS MISSING. IS THAT
CORRECT?

CORRECT,
MR. SPEED.



WELL, I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN
TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS,
BUT WITHOUT A SINGLE CLUE, I
CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING.

I HAVE THE UTMOST
CONFIDENCE IN YOU,
MR. SPEED. I'M SURE
YOU'LL CLEAR UP THIS
WHOLE MYSTERY.



WHAT'S
THE DOPE,
HY?

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'VE WALKED
SMACK INTO TROUBLE,
RICHY.



MEN HAVE BEEN REPORTED MIS-
SING AFTER HAVING BEEN SEEN
HERE! ALSO, A GANG OF PICK-
POCKETS ARE RUNNING AMUCK!
I HAVE NO CLUES TO WORK ON,
EITHER, BUT I'LL TRY TO PRE-
TEND WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE
DOING! LET'S TAKE A WALK
THROUGH THE AMUSEMENT
AREA AND LOOK AROUND!



OH, BOY!
TRICKS AND NOVELTIES
FOR SALE! I THINK I'LL
BUY SOMETHING!



I WANT THIS
BOX OF SNEEZING-
POWDER, MISTER!
HERE'S A QUARTER
FOR IT! KEEP
THE CHANGE!



HEY, FELLOWS!
WAIT UP FOR
ME!



YES, SIR, LADIES AND GENTS!
THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF
CUT-THROATS IN WAX MUSEUM
HISTORY! BLUEBEARD...
DILLINGER... HENRY MORGAN...
ALL OF 'EM UNDER ONE ROOF!



NOW BEFORE COMING INTO OUR HALL OF WONDERS, LET ME WARN YOU ALL TO BE SURE YOU HAVE YOUR PURSES AND WALLETS IN A SAFE PLACE. PICKPOCKETS MAY BE IN THE CROWD.



WELL, I GOT MY WALLET RIGHT BACK HERE. NO PICKPOCKET CAN OUT-FOX ME.



RICHY, YOU AND RANG AND TRIGGER GO ON INTO THE MUSEUM AND AMUSE YOURSELVES. I WANT TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT BARKER!



WHEW! LOOK AT THAT PIRATE! DON'T HE LOOK REAL?

HE SURE DOES.



NOW I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH RICHY! I'LL OPEN THIS SNEEZING POWDER.

THIS GUY IS A CINC. I'LL LIFT HIS WALLET NOW.



WHILE OUTSIDE...

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, FRIEND? WHAT'S EATIN' YOU?

I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REASON FOR WARNING THE CROWD ABOUT PICKPOCKETS!



IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, PAL! NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!

IT SO HAPPENS THAT I'M EMPLOYED BY THE OWNER OF THIS PARK. FURTHERMORE WARNING CROWDS ABOUT PICKPOCKETS IS AN OLD RACKET.



HEY! LEGGO MY ARM! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, CHUM?

THE IDEA IS THAT A BARKER WHO SAYS WATCH YOUR WALLETS IS TIPPING OFF THE PICKPOCKETS. EVERYBODY STARTS CHECKING UP ON HIS OR HER WALLET OR PURSE. AND THE PICKPOCKETS KNOW WHERE THEY CARRY 'EM. COME ON, BOY. YOU'RE GOING TO COME INSIDE WITH ME WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND.





MY GOODNESS.
SUCH AN IMPOLITE
PIRATE!

KA CHOO!
KA CHOO!



THAT'LL TAKE
CARE 'A THAT
MUTT.

KICK THAT
DOG, WILL
YAP?



OFF!

THAT'S WHAT YOU
THINK, PUNK?



DUMBBELL!
TAKE THAT!



RUN FOR IT! THE
KIDS' GETTIN' UP
AGAIN.



WHICH WAY'D
THEY GO, TRIG?

WHO? HOW DO I KNOW...
I DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHICH WAY I'M GOIN'.



WELL I KNOW
WHERE I'M GOIN'.
OUT OF TH' WAY.





THEY MUST HAVE GONE THAT WAY.



I'M AFRAID THEY'VE GIVEN ME THE SLIP, BUT I'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON LOOKIN'.



FER HEAVEN'S SAKE. SUCH A WAY TO TREAT A GUEST. I'LL NEVER PAY 'A DIME FOR THIS SHOW AGAIN.



RICHY'S AFTER THOSE TWO GUYS AND I GOT A WONDERFUL IDEA. ALL GENERALS LIKE TO GET UP IN TH' AIR WHERE THEY CAN SEE THE BATTLEFIELD-AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'LL DO. I BET I CAN SPOT THOSE GUYS FROM THE AIR.



HURRY, ONE TICKET FOR THE PARACHUTE RIDE.

PARACHUTE RIDE - 40'



GET ME UP THERE-QUICK.

SAY, BUDDY- YOU AIN'T GONNA COMMIT SUICIDE ARE YA?



MEANTIME, SLICK HAS FORCED HY TO THE VERY BRINK OF THE WAX VAT.

YOU MUST BE INSANE.

MAYBE SO. BUT YOU'LL NEVER SQUEAL ON ME.



SLICK REACHES FOWARD TO SHOVE HY INTO THE VAT.

BUT THE WONDER DOG, SENSING HIS MASTER'S DANGER, HAS PICKED UP HIS TRAIL AND FOLLOWS IT TO THE LABORATORY.



THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND.....

GOOD BOY RANG.

HELP!



SLICK FALLS INTO THE SEETHING CAULDRON AS HY MANAGES TO SAVE HIMSELF.



WHEW. THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, BOY. BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY FOR HIM TO DIE.



NOW, RANG. WHERE'S RICHY AND TRIG? I THINK WE'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK FOR THEM, IN VIEW OF WHAT HAPPENED JUST NOW.



MEANTIME, AT THE TOP OF THE PARACHUTE RIDE.....



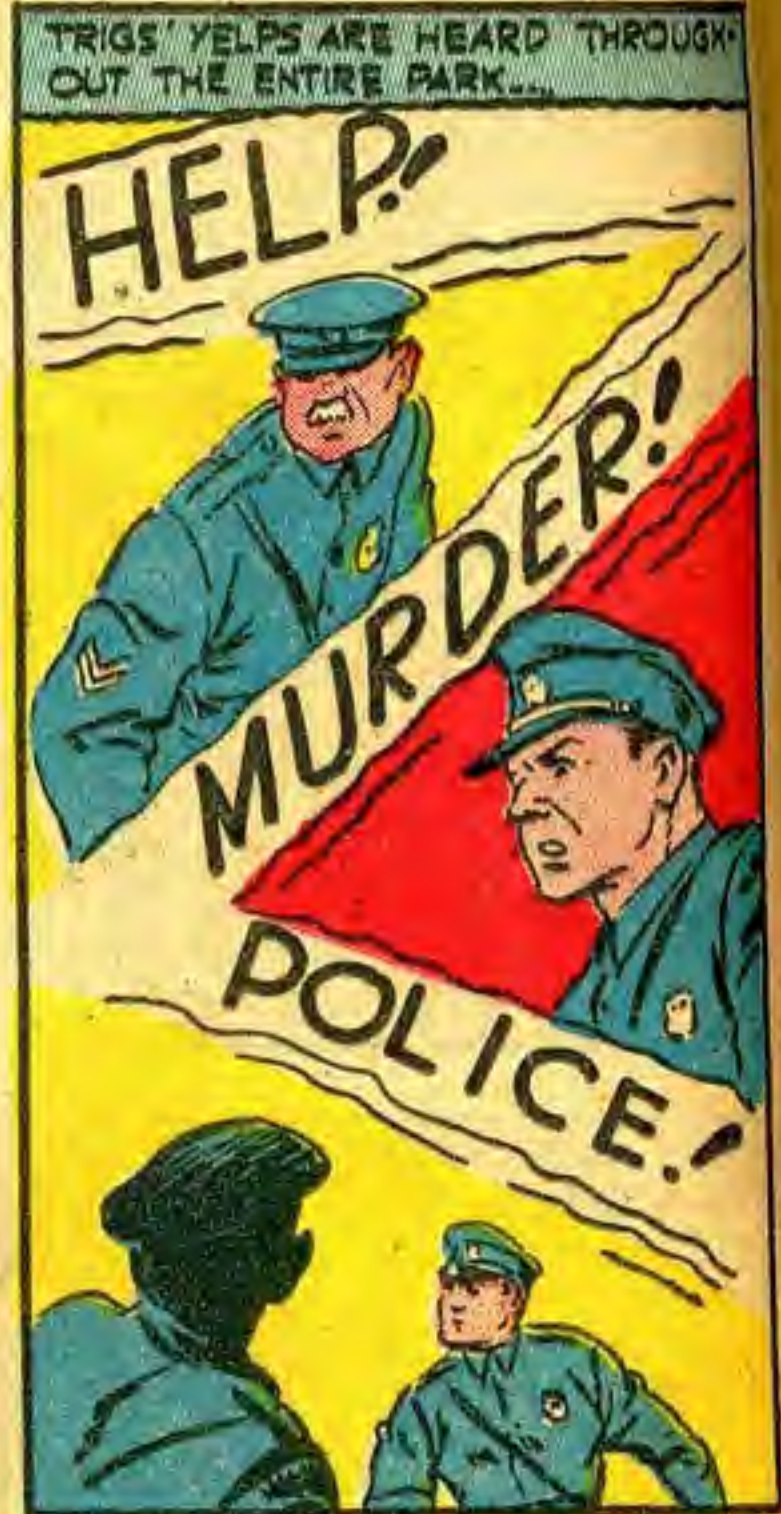
HEY. DO I SEE THEM DOWN THERE OR DON'T I? YEAH. THERE THEY ARE.



I THINK WE'RE SAFE NOW, BART.

LIKE FUN WE ARE. WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OUT OF THIS PLACE.







THESE TWO MEN HERE TOOK THEIR PLACES IN THE WAY MUSEUM RIGHT ALONGSIDE THE DUMMIES. IT WAS A CINCH FOR THEM TO DIP INTO THE POCKETS OF THE CUSTOMERS. AND THEN, IF ANYBODY GOT WISE, THEY JUST BUMPED THEM OFF AND BOILED THEM IN WAX- MAKING ANOTHER MODEL FOR THE MUSEUM. QUITE A RACKET.



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE BARKER, HY? WAS HE IN ON IT?

HE NOT ONLY WAS IN ON IT- HE'S IN IT. I MEAN IN THE WAX VAT- DEAD.



HELP! POLICE- MURDER-

SO THATS' WHO WAS MAKIN' ALL THE RACKET. WHO DOES THAT GUY THINK HE IS?



HE PROBABLY THINKS HE'S ST. PETER RIGHT NOW, BUT IT'S A PAL OF OURS.

COME ON, HY. LETS FIND OUT WHY TRIG CAN'T GET DOWN.



A FEW MINUTES LATER

ARE YOU IN CHARGE OF THE CHUTE? HOW COME THAT FELLOW IS STILL MAROONED UP THERE?

I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT THE ENGINEERS WHO REPAIR THIS RIDE ARE ON STRIKE FOR HIGHER WAGES.



HEY, TRIGGER, MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE WE'LL HAVE YOU DOWN BY TOMORROW... MAYBE.



I GUESS I'LL GO HAVE A TALK WITH THE OWNER OF THE PARK AND TELL HIM THE CASE IS CLEANED UP.

YOU BETTER TELL HIM ABOUT TRIGGER, TOO. IF HE SEES HIM UP IN THAT CHUTE, HE'S LIABLE TO THINK A BIGGER MYSTERY THAN THIS ONE IS STARTING.



LATE THAT NIGHT...

OF ALL THE... <w?c>!!*?!!G??>



RANG A TANG, THE WONDER DOG- THE ONLY DOG STRIP IN COMICS. APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF **BLUE RIBBON COMICS** WATCH FOR THE JANUARY ISSUE

the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

1st Way—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

- A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.
- B—All those who become charter members will have their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.
- C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

2nd Way—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

- A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.
- B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.
- C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smalle, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to it!

HY SPEED.

THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Kathleen Lamm 2143 1/2 Ave. 884 Seattle, Wash.	Harry Charles Milowrand 15 Tokalon Pl. New Orleans, La.	Michael Styer Wolf Point, Mont.
Bobby Long 2640 Cedar Ave. Long Beach, Calif.	Marjorie A. Doherty 22 Hittier Rd. Newtonville, Mass.	L. C. Tankersley Marietta, S.C.
Paul Lytle 2 N. Fulton St. Edgerton, Wis.	Richard Esparsa Rt. 5, Box 184 San Diego, Calif.	Samieres R.F.D. Box 228 Clarksburg, Calif.

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

While my uncle and I were standing under a bridge a little dog was lying in the path of a speeding auto. I quickly ran out and picked it up before it was hit. I gave it to my uncle to raise because he had two dogs. About three years later this dog had five puppies, and I was given a female. My other two had died. You'll never know how much she has come to mean to me. She likes me so much she never lets anyone hit me. I know now that the old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Linda Fridgson
1812 E. Chase Street, Baltimore, Md.

QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
BREED OF DOG..... SEX OF DOG.....
APPROXIMATE WEIGHT..... CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....
EYES..... NOSE..... BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....
OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS
160 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY)..... ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE..... AGE.....

OATH ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN. IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES, I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND.
I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....



The

FOX



MEANWHILE IN THE GAMBLING ROOM, PAUL PATTON PHOTOGRAPHER FOR THE DAILY GLOBE WANDERS ABOUT AIMLESSLY.

WONDER WHERE POLETTI IS. HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE AND SHOW ME AROUND HIS SHIP, SO I COULD GET SOME MATERIAL FOR A FEATURE STORY.



THERE'S NOTHING EXCITING HAPPENING ON THIS SHIP. I'M GOING UP ON DECK FOR SOME FRESH AIR.





REACHING THE DECK RAILING PAUL SEES-

GUESS I SPOKE TOO SOON!



INSTANTLY HE PLUNGES OVER THE SIDE AFTER THE FALLEN FIGURE.



I'LL HAVE TO HURRY, THIS PLACE IS INFESTED WITH SHARKS!



PHEW! THIS GUY'S PLENTY HEAVY.



CRIPES! IT'S POLETTI, HIS SKULL'S BASHED IN. WHOEVER DID THIS IS STILL ABOARD SHIP AND PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'VE FISHED HIM OUT.



I'LL GO BACK IN HERE AND CHECK ON SOME OF THE GUESTS. OH! OH! THEY'RE CLOSING FOR THE NIGHT.



PAUL HURRIEDLY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE PURSER'S DESK..

MAYBE THE PURSER'LL BE ABLE TO GIVE ME A LIST OF TONIGHT'S PATRONS.

OH HELLO, JUDGE HURD!



OH GOOD EVENING, PATTON. THIS IS MY DAUGHTER PHYLLIS.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU MR. PATTON? GO IN SWIMMING WITH YOUR CLOTHES ON?

HOW DO YOU DO?

WELL, ER...NOT EXACTLY. I HAD A SLIGHT ACCIDENT. I'M LOOKING FOR ACE POLETTI. HE PROMISED TO HELP ME GET A STORY AND SOME GOOD PICTURES OF THIS SHIP



IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MR. POLETTI, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED SIR. HE HASN'T BEEN ABOARD ALL DAY.



WHY THAT'S ABSURD. ACE BROUGHT ME HERE TONIGHT.

YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN MISS. HE HASN'T BEEN HERE AT ALL. HAS HE, JUDGE HURD?



I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW, STEWARD. COME ALONG PHYLLIS, IT'S GETTING LATE.

I'M NOT LEAVING UNTIL THIS SITUATION IS CLEARED UP, DAD. THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE.



YOU DON'T LIKE ACE AND YOU RESENT MY GOING AROUND WITH HIM. THAT'S WHY YOU WANT TO DRAG ME AWAY FROM HERE.



THERE IS SOMETHING PHONY ABOUT THIS SET UP. I WONDER WHY THAT STEWARD KEPT INSISTING THAT HE HADN'T SEEN POLETTI? LOOKS LIKE THE FOX HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM.



THERE GOES A BOAT, MUST BE JUDGE HURD AND HIS DAUGHTER LEAVING.



HURRYING TO A SECLUDED SPOT ON THE SIDE OF THE BOAT..

PAUL PATTON BECOMES THE FOX



NOW TO FIND THAT STEWARD.



PLACING HIS EAR AGAINST THE DOOR THE FOX LISTENS.

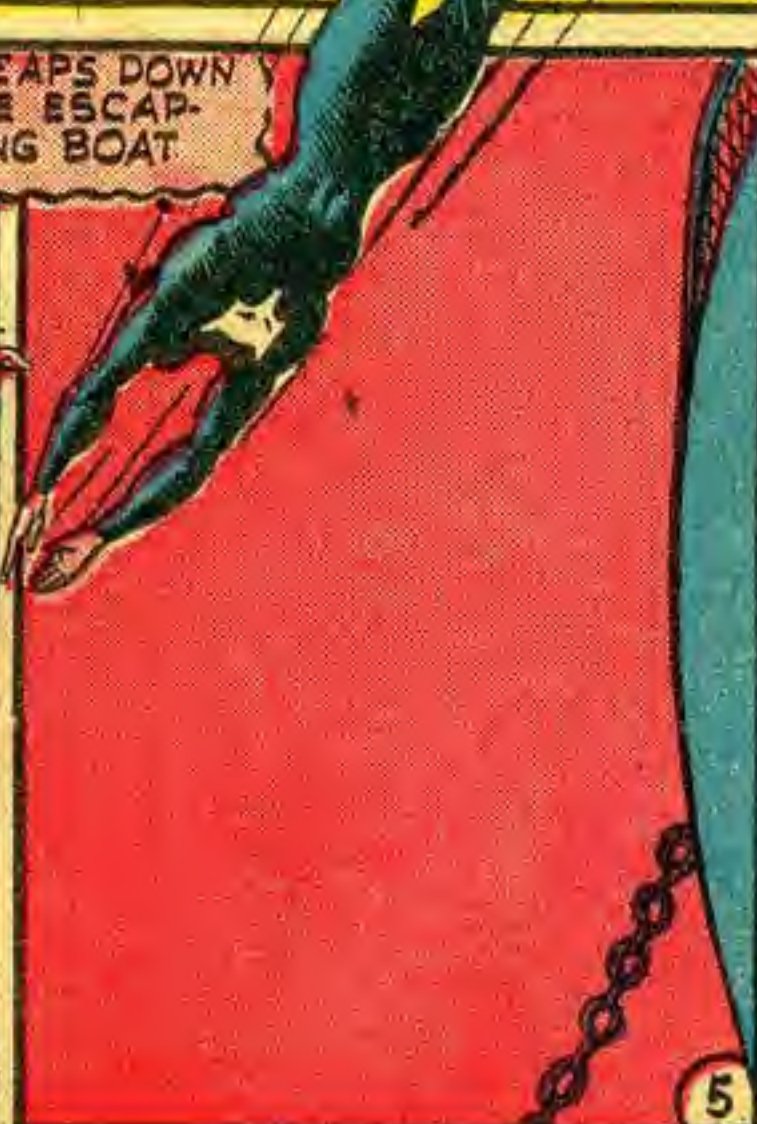


RACING UP ON DECK THE FOX PAUSES IN FRONT OF ONE OF THE VENTILATORS.



SLIDING IN THROUGH ITS MOUTH, HE CRAWLS NOISELESSLY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT.





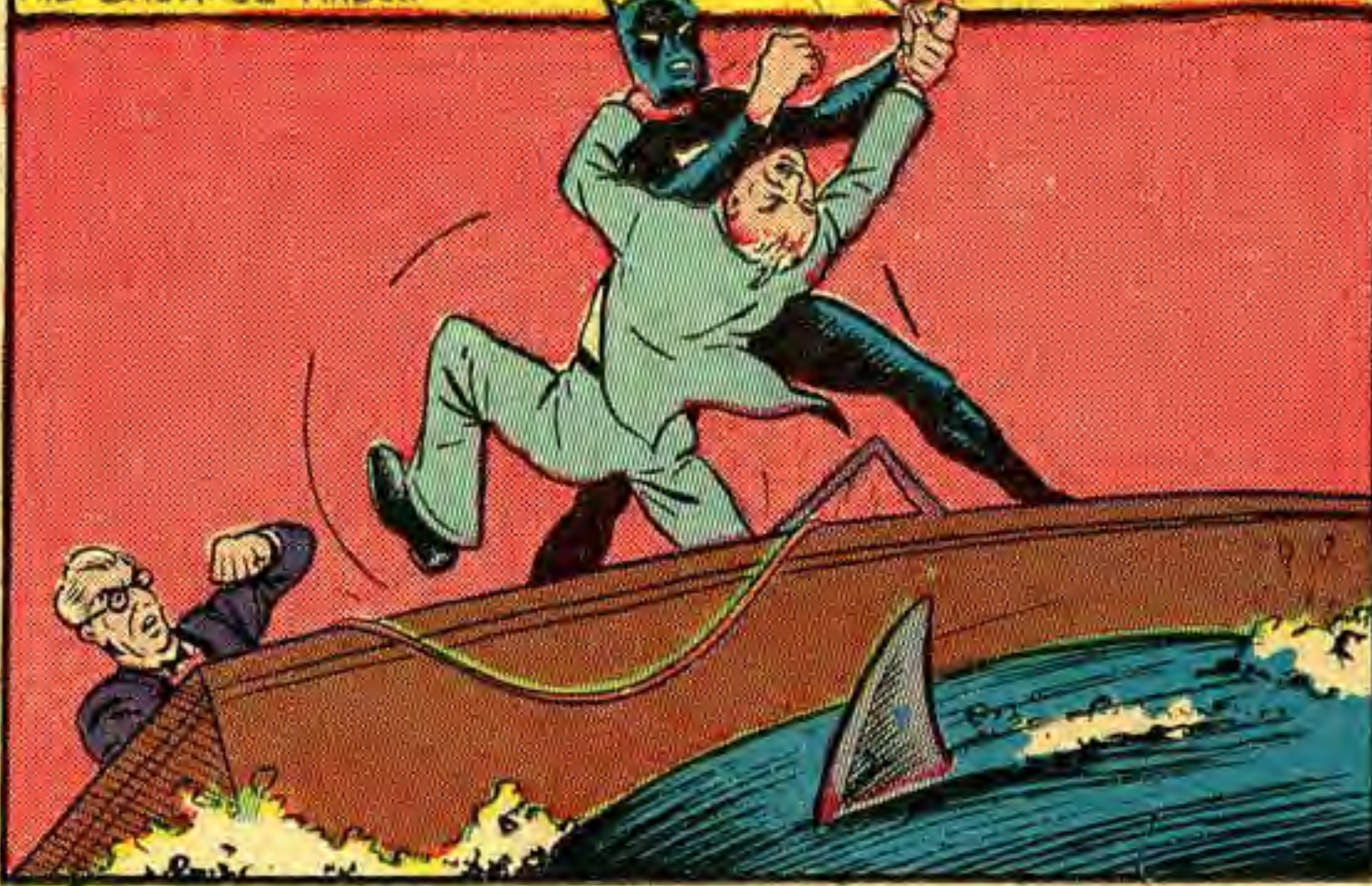


BLAST YOU, FOX. I'LL FIX YOU SO YOU WON'T BOTHER US AGAIN.

GOT ROOM FOR A PASSENGER?

FALLS INTO THE SHARK FILLED WATERS.

AS THE FOX CLIMBS ABOARD, THE STEWARD RUSHES AT HIM WITH A DRAWN KNIFE AND THEY GRAPPLE FIERCELY. THE STEWARD LOSES HIS BALANCE AND...



HE'S A GONER, THE SHARKS GOT HIM.

EYOW

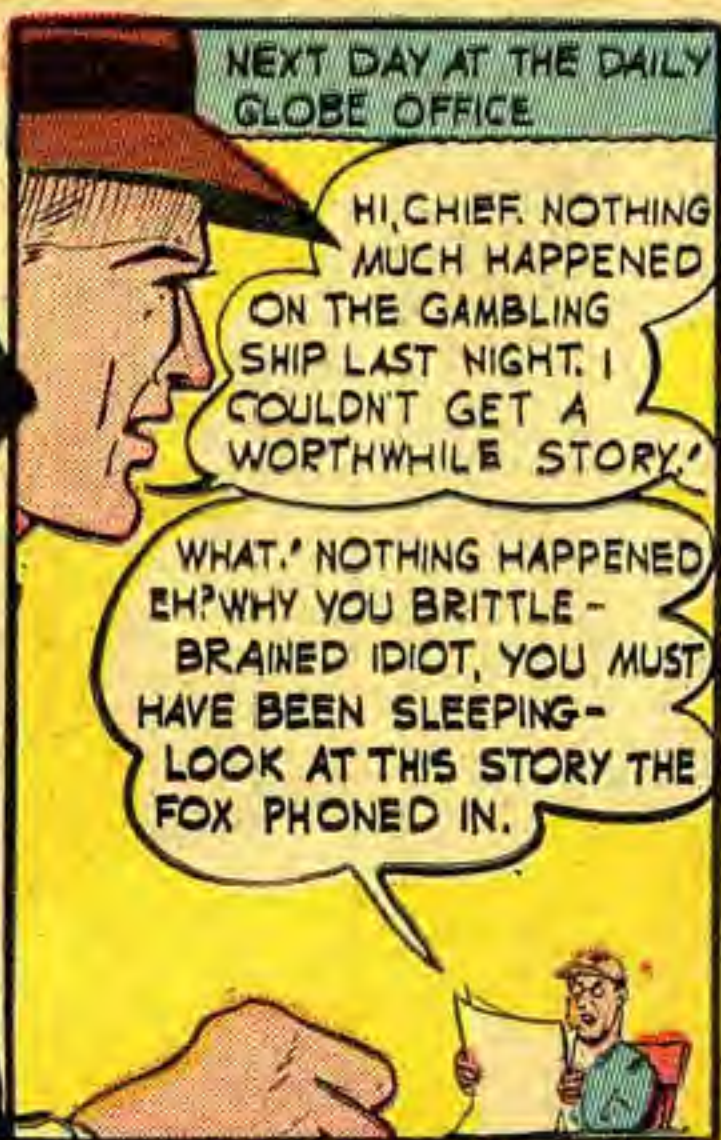


WHAT A HORRIBLE DEATH.



NOW JUDGE START TALKING. WHY DID YOU WANT POLETTI MURDERED?

POLETTI HELD THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF MY GAMBLING LOUS. I NEVER COULD HAVE PAID THEM OFF. HE THREATENED TO FORCE ME TO PAY UNLESS I LET HIM MARRY MY DAUGHTER BUT RATHER THAN HAVE HER MARRY HIM, I PLANNED TO GET RID OF HIM.



NEXT DAY AT THE DAILY GLOBE OFFICE

HI, CHIEF. NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED ON THE GAMBLING SHIP LAST NIGHT. I COULDN'T GET A WORTHWHILE STORY.

WHAT? NOTHING HAPPENED EH? WHY YOU BRITTLE-BRAINED IDIOT, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING-LOOK AT THIS STORY THE FOX PHONED IN.



DAILY GLOBE
EXTRA...
FOX CAPTURES
MURDERERS ABOARD
GAMBLING SHIP EX-
CLUSIVE STORY AND
PICTURES BY THE
FOX

Corporal COLLINS INFANTRYMAN



BY HUBBELL



DRAG OUT THE BIG HOSE AND GET IT ATTACHED! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THAT FIRE FROM SPREADING!

COLLINS AND SLAPSIE ARE STILL IN IRAQ... LATE ONE AFTERNOON, A BIG OIL TANK ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BATUM GOES UP IN FLAMES,....

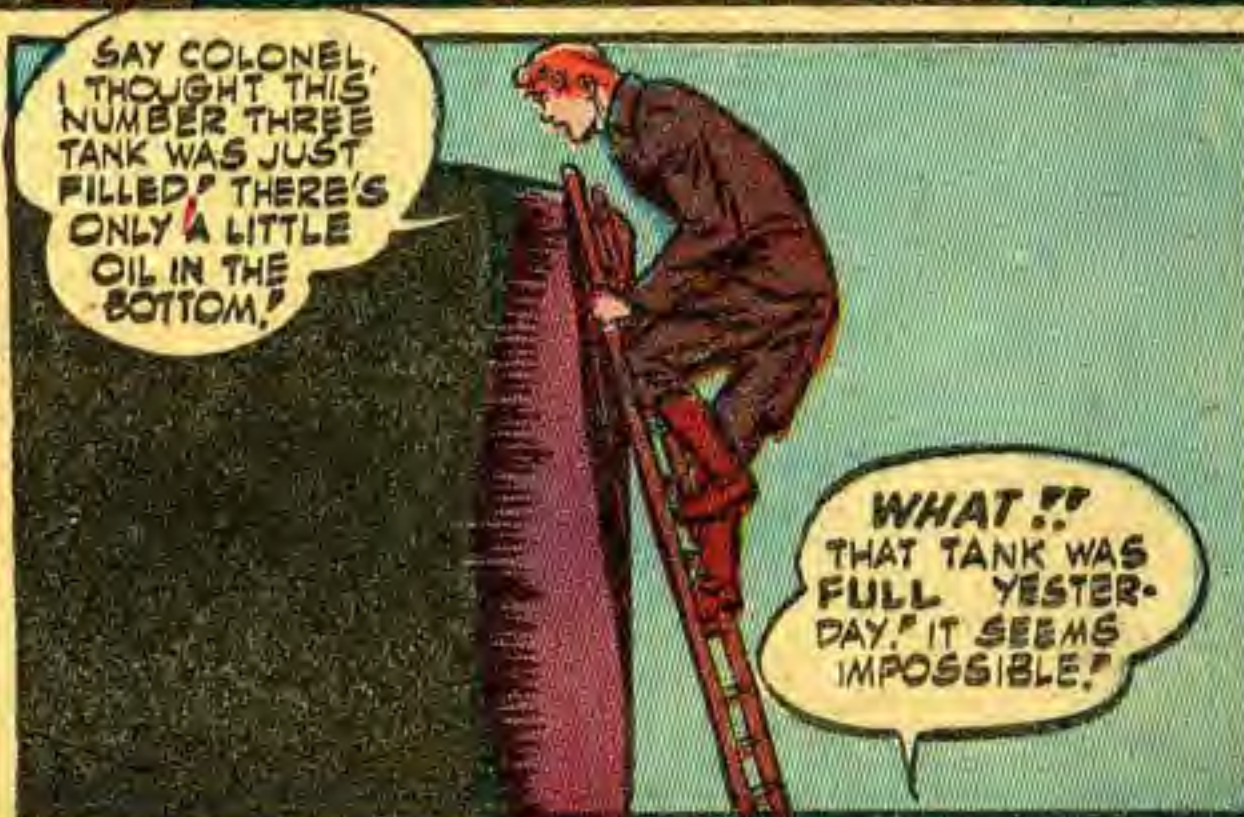


WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST IF WE WANT TO SAVE ANY OF THAT OIL! MAYBE A DYNAMITE CHARGE WILL DO THE TRICK!



I'M GOIN' UP AS CLOSE AS I CAN TO PLANT THIS DYNAMITE - KEEP ME COVERED OR I'LL BE DONE TO A TURN!

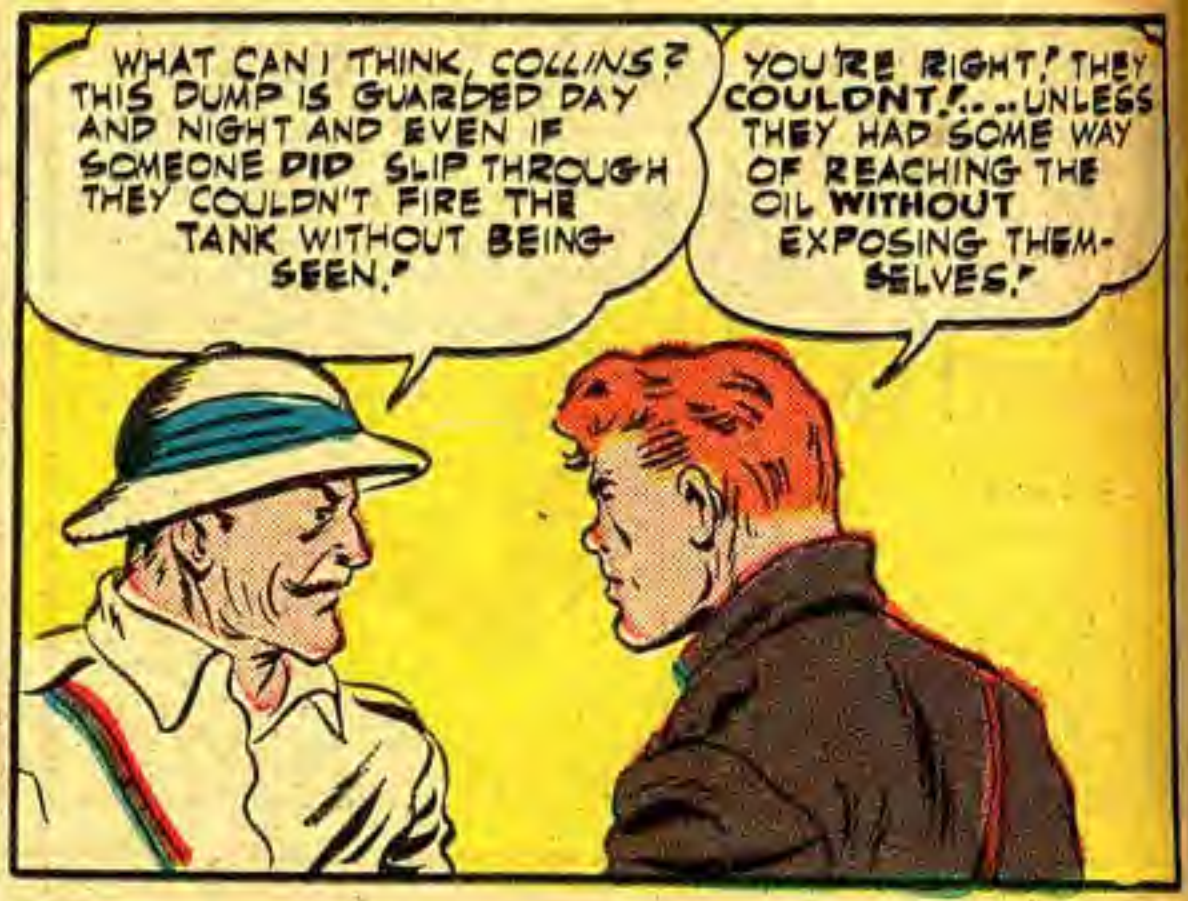
DON'T WORRY CORP, I USETA BE A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN!





GEE! ONLY A COUPLE OF DROPS LEFT!

IT CERTAINLY DOES! A FULL TANK OF OIL COULDN'T BURN DOWN THAT FAST! HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT, COLONEL?



WHAT CAN I THINK, COLLINS? THIS DUMP IS GUARDED DAY AND NIGHT AND EVEN IF SOMEONE DID SLIP THROUGH THEY COULDN'T FIRE THE TANK WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY COULDN'T... UNLESS THEY HAD SOME WAY OF REACHING THE OIL WITHOUT EXPOSING THEMSELVES!



NONSENSE! HOW COULD THEY DO THAT? TUNNEL THEIR WAY UNDER THE TANK AND CARRY THE OIL AWAY IN BUCKETS, I SUPPOSE! I'M AFRAID THAT'S NOT VERY PLAUSIBLE, COLLINS! HOWEVER, WE'VE ALREADY GOT A MAN INVESTIGATING THESE FIRES!



AT THAT MOMENT IN A CELLAR IN BATUM, RATZER, THE MOST VICIOUS OF THE NAZI AGENTS, CONFERS WITH THE CAPTAIN OF A BLACK SEA STEAMER

BE READY TO SAIL AS SOON AS YOU HAVE RECEIVED THE FINAL SHIPMENT OF BRITISH OIL!

ALL ISS IN READINESS! THIS ISS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY! HA HA! THEY VILL PUZZLE THEMSELVES BALDHEAD-ED OVER IT!



YOU ARE WRONG, MY FRIEND! THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE OIL WILL CAUSE NO CONCERN, SINCE THE FOOLS DO NOT EVEN KNOW IT IS BEING TAKEN! THE DAILY FIRES AT THE OIL FIELD HAVE THROWN THEM OFF THE SCENT!



YAH! BUT DIS VISE GUY OF AN ENGLISHER... VOT ABOUT HIM?

HIM? OH, I HAVE LOVELY PLANS FOR HIM! HE WON'T TALK!



EEEEEE OOOO



THAT STUFFED CABBAGE OF A COLONEL CAN'T SEE TWO INCHES PAST HIS OWN NOSE. ANY DOPE CAN SEE THAT THE HEINIES MUST HAVE SOME UNDERGROUND SYSTEM FOR SNEAKING THAT OIL AWAY

SURE? A MOSQUITO COULDN'T SLIP PAST THOSE GUARDS WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED?



FOR A PLUGGED NICKEL, I'D DISREGARD ORDERS AND... WHAT'S ALL THAT COM-MOTION?

LOOK CORP! IT'S JIM PARKER! GEE, HE LOOKS LIKE A TRUCK FELL ON HIM!



PARKER! THAT'S THE GUY WHO WAS SENT OUT TO INVESTIGATE THE FIRES!

HURRY UP CORP, HE'S HURT BAD!



KEEP 'EM BACK, SLAPSIE! EASY, BUDDY! TELL ME, WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

COME ON, YOU BUNCH OF VULTURES! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN A WOUNDED MAN BEFORE?

UGH! OOH! Y-YOU'RE COLLINS? THEY (UGH) CAUGHT ME... WHIPPED ME FOR HOURS... THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD BUT I GOT AWAY!



LISTEN, COLLINS... I'M DONE FOR... GET TO COLONEL WARNER... TELL HIM... OUR OIL BEING SMUGGLED TO RUMANIA... FIRES A COVER-UP... HIDEOUT AT 186 ABDULLAH ALLEY... UGH!!



DEAD! WHIPPED TO DEATH! THE DIRTY SONS OF.... I'LL GET THE SKUNKS WHO DID THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!



THAT NIGHT...

SHH! LOOK OUT FOR THOSE LOOSE BOARDS, SLAPSIE! THESE RATS HAVE GOOD EARS!



SO FAR, SO GOOD! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND! BUT THEY MAY COME BACK ANY MINUTE, SO HOP IN THAT BARREL WHILE I HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

WHAT? IN THERE? GOSH, CORP, I WON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!

THAT'S NOT THE IDEA! IF SOMEBODY COMES BACK I'LL HAVE TO DUCK FAST AND I WANT YOU TO HEAR WHAT THEY SAY! MAKE IT SNAPPY!

I'M LEAVING THE LID AJAR SO YOU CAN HEAR! NOW BE QUIET! DON'T EVEN BREATHE!

THAT TUNNEL MUST HAVE AN OPENING HERE SOMEWHERE... NOW WHAT'S THAT?

WHOO!

WELL?? I COULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH ANY LONGER, CORP! HAD TO LET 'ER GO!

I'VE SOUNDED ALL THE WALLS AND SEARCHED EVERY INCH OF THE FLOOR! I CAN'T BE MISTAKEN!

LATER...

COLLINS AN' HIS IDEAS! I'M PROBABLY COVERED WITH GREASE! NUTS! WHAT IS THIS KNOB I'M SITTING ON?

YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, SLAPSIE.. SLAPSIE! HE'S GONE!

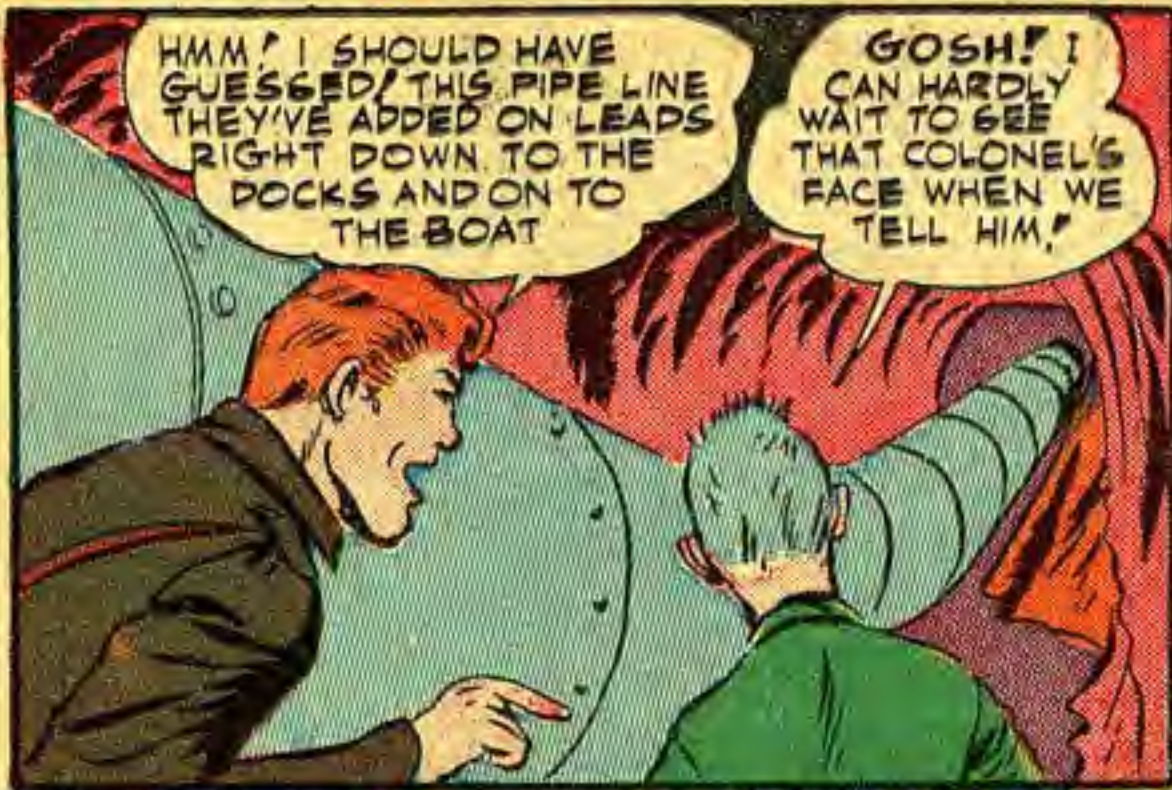
HEY CORP! HELP!

SO THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAPPENED?

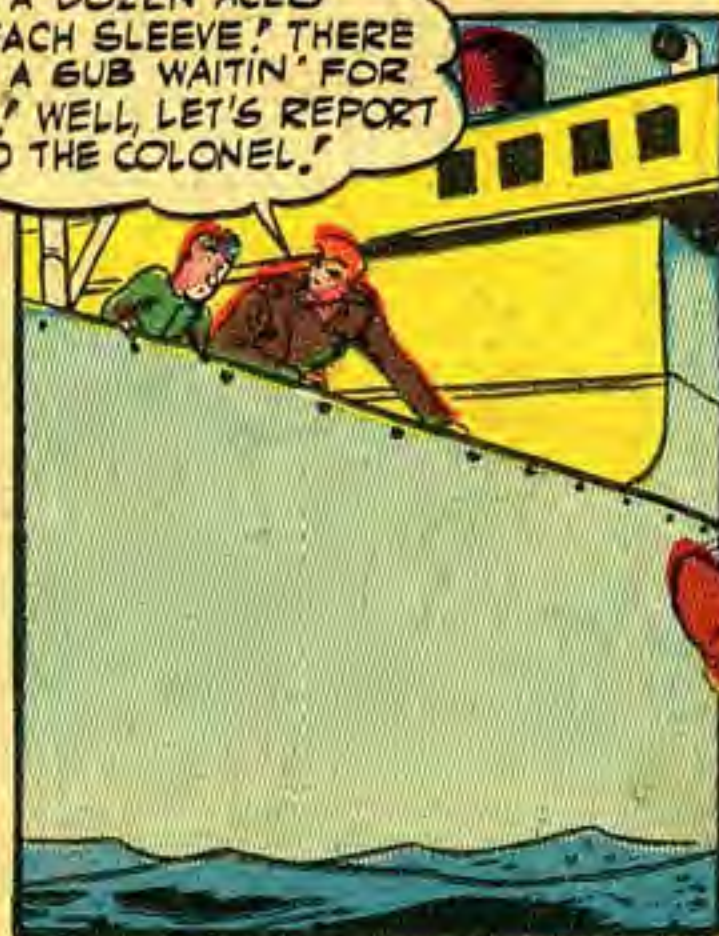
I MUSTA FOUND THE TRAP DOOR YOU WERE LOOKIN' FOR! C'MON DOWN

LOOK AT THE BIG PIPE, COLLINS, SUPPOSE IT'S A SEWER?

SEWER NOTHING! SMELL THAT OIL? UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THIS IS THE ANSWER TO THAT OIL MYSTERY!







FATE SHUFFLES THE CARDS AND GIVES YOU

B LACK **J**ACK

AND WITH STEEL STERLING IN THE
SAME BOOK *ZIP COMICS* IS UNBEATABLE!

BLACK JACK, COMIC'S NEWEST SENSATION
IN THE DEC. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!
ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS NOW!!!



TY-GOR

SON OF
THE
TIGER

WOW! HEY, TY!
THERE'S A
SETTLEMENT
DOWN THERE! IT
LOOKS LIKE SOME
KIND OF A NAVAL
BASE!

by
BOB MCINTOSH
and
JOE DUNN

JUNIOR DE SNOOK'S WEALTHY FATHER SPONSORED A TRIP TO THE MALAY JUNGLES FOR DOCTOR DAVIS, HIS DAUGHTER JOAN, AND TY-GOR. AT THE LAST MOMENT, TY-GOR SMUGGLED MALMA ABOARD. AND JUNIOR DE SNOOK STOWED AWAY. BUT THE SHIP WAS WRECKED BY A STORM IN THE SOUTH SEAS AND NOW TY-GOR, JUNIOR AND MALMA FIND THEMSELVES ON A TROPICAL ISLAND....

THE JUNGLE BOY SNEAKS INTO THE VILLAGE AND ENTERS ONE OF THE HUTS, TO FIND....

JUNIOR!
COME!

WHAT'D
YOU FIND,
TY? THERE'S
A RADIO SET
IN HERE!

?

SEVERAL MOMENTS LATER...

I WISH YOU
KNEW HOW TO
SPEAK ENGLISH.
I'D LIKE TO KNOW
WHAT WE'RE
DOIN' THIS
FOR.

HUH?



THE TORPEDO IS TRANSPORTED
TO A SMALL HILL, WHERE TY-
GOR TIES A TREE- VINE TO
EITHER END....

STAY 'WAY!
TY-GOR
FIX!

OWW! HEY!
WHAT TH'
HECK IS THE
BIG IDEA?



COME
MALMA!
TY-GOR ALL
FIXED!



SIT!

WHOOOF!



YI! LET ME
OFF 'A HERE!

WHEE!

TY-GOR'S SWING
WHISTLES THROUGH
THE AIR!



BUT A SHORT DISTANCE OFF
SHORE, A NAZI SUBMARINE
BREAKS THROUGH THE SUR-
FACE ON ITS WAY TO THE BASE!



WHAT
IS?



IT'S A
GERMAN SUB-
MARINE, TY!
IF THEY CATCH US
THEY'LL PROBABLY
TORTURE US TO
DEATH!

COME ON, TY! WE
BETTER HIDE!

TY-GOR
DO!





SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON, TY? THE SUB IS TYING UP AT THE PIER! GEE! I HOPE THOSE GUYS DON'T SEE US!

?



ON BOARD THE SUB...

ALL ASHORE MEN! WE ARE GOING TO HAVV SOME RELAXATION FOR A V'ILE!



AND YOU HERR RADIO OPERATOR-GET INTO DER RADIO SHACK UND TRY TO PICK UP STRAY MES-SAGES FROM ENEMY FREIGHTERS! WE DON'T WANT TO MISS ANY OF DEM, NEIN?

NEIN!



SHHH!

WHERE ARE WE GOIN'Z I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO FOOL AROUND THAT SUB, TY-GOR!



BUT TY-GOR GOES ABOARD ANYHOW!

I HOPE WE'RE NOT MAKIN' A MISTAKE!



THE BOYS GO INTO THE ENGINE ROOM!...

?

SUBMERGE WHEEL

THE JUNGLE YOUTH TURNS THE SUBMERGER WHEEL...



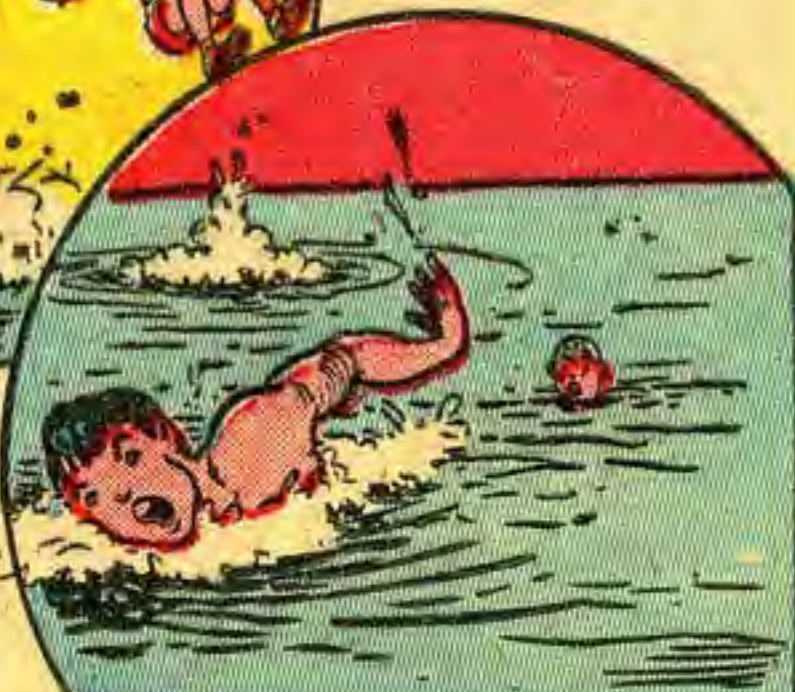
TY-GOR, TY-GOR, WHEEEE!

WE BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



AS THE SUBMARINE STARTS TO SINK, TY-GOR AND JUNIOR DIVE OUT OF THE OPEN HATCH!

AND THE TWO OF THEM STRIKE OUT FOR SHORE AS THE SUB DISAPPEARS BENEATH THE WATER!



MEANWHILE, THE GERMAN RADIO OPERATOR SITS ATTENTIVELY AT HIS RECEIVING SET



WHILE SEVERAL MILES OFF THE ISLAND, ABOARD AN OLD FREIGHTER



I WANT YOU SHOULD GIVE OUT A RADIO MESSAGE, MISTER VAN ASTOR

MOST CERTAINLY, CAPTAIN NICKEL. WHAT DO YOU DESIRE FOR ME TO RELAY THROUGH THE ETHER?



JUST SEND OUT A MESSAGE THAT IF THERE'S ANYBODY LISTENING WHO WANTS CARGO SHIPPED, TO GET IN TOUCH WITH US - AND GIVE OUR LATITUDE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AT THE NAZI BASE...

CAPTAIN PLUG-NICKEL OF THE 99th STEAMSHIP LINE, DESIRES ANY WHO MAY BE LISTENING TO BE INFORMED THAT OUR LINER IS PLYING THE AZURE SEAS OFF THE COAST OF A DESERTED ISLAND AND...



ENEMY SHIP OFF DER COAST, HERR COMMANDER!



A FEW FEW MINUTES LATER..

SOMEBODY STOLE DER SUBMARINE! VAS IST AND PHOOEY!



LOOK AT THEM! OH- HO, HO, HO, HO!

QUIET! JUNIOR! QUIET!



LOOK, HERR COMMANDER! UP ON DER HILL!

OHO! KIDS! DIS MUST BE ANNUDER DIRTY ENGLISH TRICK TO HEM IN THE FADDER-LAND MIT OUT BREATHING SPACE! CATCH DEM - AND HEIL HITLER!

HEY, TY! THEY SEE US!... W-W-WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'? DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE!

COME, JUNIOR! RUN!

THE JUNGLE BOY LEADS JUNIOR TO THE TORPEDO SWING, AND TY-GOR HASTILY REMOVES ONE OF THE TWO ROPE-LIKE VINES FROM THE NOSE OF THE PROJECTILE...

AFTER DEM! VE ARE OUTNUMBERED BUT UNDAUNTED!

ANHALTEN! VE ARE BRAVE BUT NOT SO DUMB LIKE ALL DIS! SEE? DEY HAFF GOT A TORPEDO!

TY-GOR, TY-GOR! RAH! RAH! RAH!

HM! BACK UP SLOWLY, MEN - UND DEN MAKE A BREAK FOR DER MUNITIONS SHACK! VE GET GUNS UND FINISH DESE KIDS OFF FAST!

NICE WORK, TY! YOU GOT 'EM BUFFALOED! THEY KNOW THAT 'TORPEDO MEANS BUSINESS!

BUT AS THE MEN REACH THE SHACK, MALMA IS WAITING FOR THEM!...

TY-GOR! THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY! IF WE DON'T STOP EM - THEY'LL GET TO THE SHACK WHERE THE GUNS ARE!

ZUM DONNERWETTER VE IS SUR-ROUNDED MIT ENEMIES.

KAMARADE! SURRENDER! HEIL ROOSEVELT! PHOOEY ON HITLER!

MEANTIME, CAPTAIN NICKEL'S LINER APPROACHES THE ISLAND...

WHAT HO, MATIES! LAND AHEAD!

BLESS MY NORTH, SOUTH, EAST AND WEST STARS! WHAT DO I SEE AHEAD??

A TIGER ON ONE SIDE UND A TORPEDO ON DER OTHER! PHOOEY! VOT A LIFE!

GET ASHORE, MEN! ROUND UP THOSE WORLD-CONQUERORS AND BRING 'EM ABOARD!

THESE CAGES WE USE TO TRANSPORT WILD ANIMALS WILL HOLD THESE TAME PUSSYCATS, I BET!

THE NAZI CREW IS TAKEN ABOARD THE FREIGHTER AND MARCHED INTO THE HOLD...

NOW, ME HEARTIES, THE THREE OF US WILL SEE THAT THE NAZIS NEVER USE THIS SUB BASE AGAIN!

BUT..!

LURKING BEHIND A SCREEN OF FOLIAGE, A BAND OF BLOOD-THIRSTY CANNIBALS AWAIT THEIR CHANCE TO FALL UPON TY-GOR AND HIS FRIENDS!

WHAT WILL BE THE FATE OF THESE HUMAN BEINGS AND MALMA???

YOU'RE DUE FOR A LOT OF SURPRISES AND THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

BLUE RIBBON COMICS!

Inferno

BENEATH THE MURKY WATERS OF THE HARBOR, NAVY DIVERS ARE BUSILY ENGAGED REMOVING AN OLD, SUNKEN HULK WHICH IS CLOGGING UP RIVER TRAFFIC....



WHILE ON THE
PIER ABOVE...

PULL UP, QUICK!
THE DIVER IS JERK-
ING THE LIFE-
LINE.

JUST THEN VIRGINIA AMES
F.B.I. AGENT WALKS
UP....

SEEMS TO
BE SOME EX-
CITEMENT THERE.
WONDER WHAT'S
THE MATTER
WITH THAT DIVER?





MAC'S DEAD!

POOR MAC! MUSTA HAD A HEART ATTACK!

PIER 14
U.S. SHIP



AS VIRGINIA CONTINUES ALONG THE WATERFRONT.

I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! WHAT'S SHE DOIN' AROUND HERE?



HEY VIRGINIA!



WELL, WELL! SO IT'S YOU, INFERNO? HIDING FROM THE POLICE ALONG THE WATERFRONT, EH?

YES. NOTHING MUCH ELSE I CAN DO AS LONG AS THEY THINK I'M A CROOK!... BUT WHAT GIVES WITH YOU?

PIER
U.S.



SPOONER AND HIS MOB HELD UP A PAYROLL TRUCK AND THE TRUCK'S COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED! THEY'VE GOT SPOONER AT THE D.A.'S TRYING TO SWEAT ITS WHEREABOUTS OUT OF HIM, BUT IT LOOKS HOPELESS!



I CAME DOWN HERE ON A TIP... BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN A SIGN OF ANYTHING YET!

TOO BAD... HMM, LOOK AT THAT! SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT!



SUDDENLY...

STOP THIEF! COME BACK WITH THAT HELMET!



SHUT YER YAP, YA OLD GOON!



WHILE AT THE END OF THE PIER...

WHAT'S KEEPIN' THAT STIFF? HE SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE LONG AGO.

PIER 41

LOOK! SOMETHIN' WENT WRONG! INFERNO! GET THE CAR ROLLIN'!

HMM! THE BOYS SEEM TO BE IN SOMEWHAT OF A HURRY!

WELL, THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY AS ANY TO STOP THEM.

TSK, TSK! I THINK I SPOILED THEIR FENDERS!

CRASH

THE BOYS LOOK A LITTLE PEEVED.

YA DIRTY BLANKETY BLANK! NOW YOU GET YOURS.

WRONG, PUNK! NOW YOU GET YOURS!

I THINK I'LL START ON YOU! YOU HAVE AN UGLIER FACE!

LAY OFF, WILLYA, INFERNO? I KIN SPILL PLENTY IF YOU'LL GIMME A BREAK!

THE PAYROLL TRUCK IS ON THE RIVER BOTTOM WHERE THOSE SALVAGE DIVERS ARE WORKIN'. THAT'S WHY SPOONER KNOCKED ONE OF 'EM OFF. HE DIDN'T WANT 'EM MESSIN' AROUND THERE AND FINDIN' THE TRUCK. I DIDN'T WANT NO PART OF THIS BUSINESS ALL ALONG. BUT SPOONER'D RUB ME OUT IF HE KNEW IT.

OKAY, YOU SNIVELLING MOUSE, THE COPS'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER. I'M GOING AFTER THAT TRUCK NOW.

HEY, ANOTHER DIVER'S GOING DOWN. I BETTER HAVE A LOOK AT HIS HELMET, TOO.

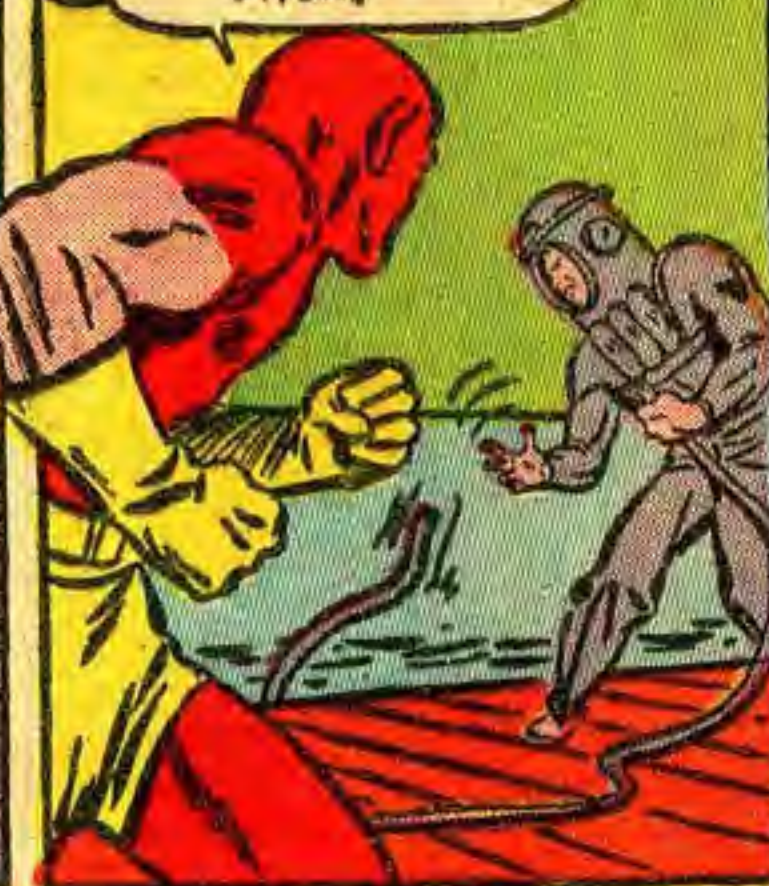
PIER 14



NO, THAT'S NOT THE DIVER THAT'S GOIN' DOWN. THE GAL THAT WUZ WITH YOU WENT DOWN THERE BEFORE HE COULD. HE'S FEEDIN' HER THE AIR.

I'LL BE. THAT MINX IS PLENTY SMART. SHE MUST'VE FIGURED THE WHOLE THING OUT.

GREAT LORD. HE'S CUT HER LIFE-LINE!.. THAT MUST BE SPOONER'S STOOGES WHO KILLED THE FIRST DIVER.



A GREAT LEAP BY INFERNO.



AND BOTH GO CATAPULTING INTO THE MURKY WATERS.



WHILE BELOW, SLOWLY SUFFOCATING, VIRGINIA STRUGGLES, HELPLESSLY TRAPPED IN HER DIVING EQUIPMENT.

ARMORE TRUCK



BREATHING A MIGHTY BLAST OF FLAME, INFERNO MELTS THE HELMET FASTENINGS.



JACKPOT

NO. 3

comics

THERE'S
A THRILL-
A PANEL
IN JACK-
POT!
DON'T
MISS IT!

STEEL STERLING FACED A DEAD-
LINE-A DEADLINE OF DEATH! FOR
UNLESS HE COULD UNMASK THE
MAN BEHIND THE CHINATOWN
HATCHET MURDERS, CLANCY AND
LOONEY WOULD LOSE THEIR HEADS
TO THE KILLER WHO WORKED
WHILE CHINATOWN SLEPT.



AND IN A RIOT OF THRILLS AND FUN, JOIN
SERGEANT BOYLE AND CORPORAL COLLINS
AS THEY BATTLE THE NAZIS IN THE FAR EAST!

YOU HEARD ME, STUPID!
I SAID TO
SCRAM!

OH YEAH! YOU
AND WHAT TEN
OTHER GUYS
ARE
GONNA
MAKE
ME!



WHEN A SCIENTIST FINDS
THE ANCIENT SOR-
CERER'S BLACK
BOOK OF MAGIC,
BOOK OF THE DEAD FROM
THE DEEP PAST
AGES PAST
WALK THE
EARTH AGAIN
IN THE
'CASE OF
THE SOR-
CERER'S
APPREN-
TICE'!



TERROR DOGGED THE FOOTSTEPS OF INNOCENT MEN -
UNTIL THE BLACK HOOD, DARK KNIGHT OF JUSTICE,
TRAILED THE REAL KILLER TO HIS LAIR AND DIS-
COVERED HE WAS THE MIST!



ON
SALE
AT YOUR
NEAREST
NEWS-
STANDS!
LOOK
FOR IT!!

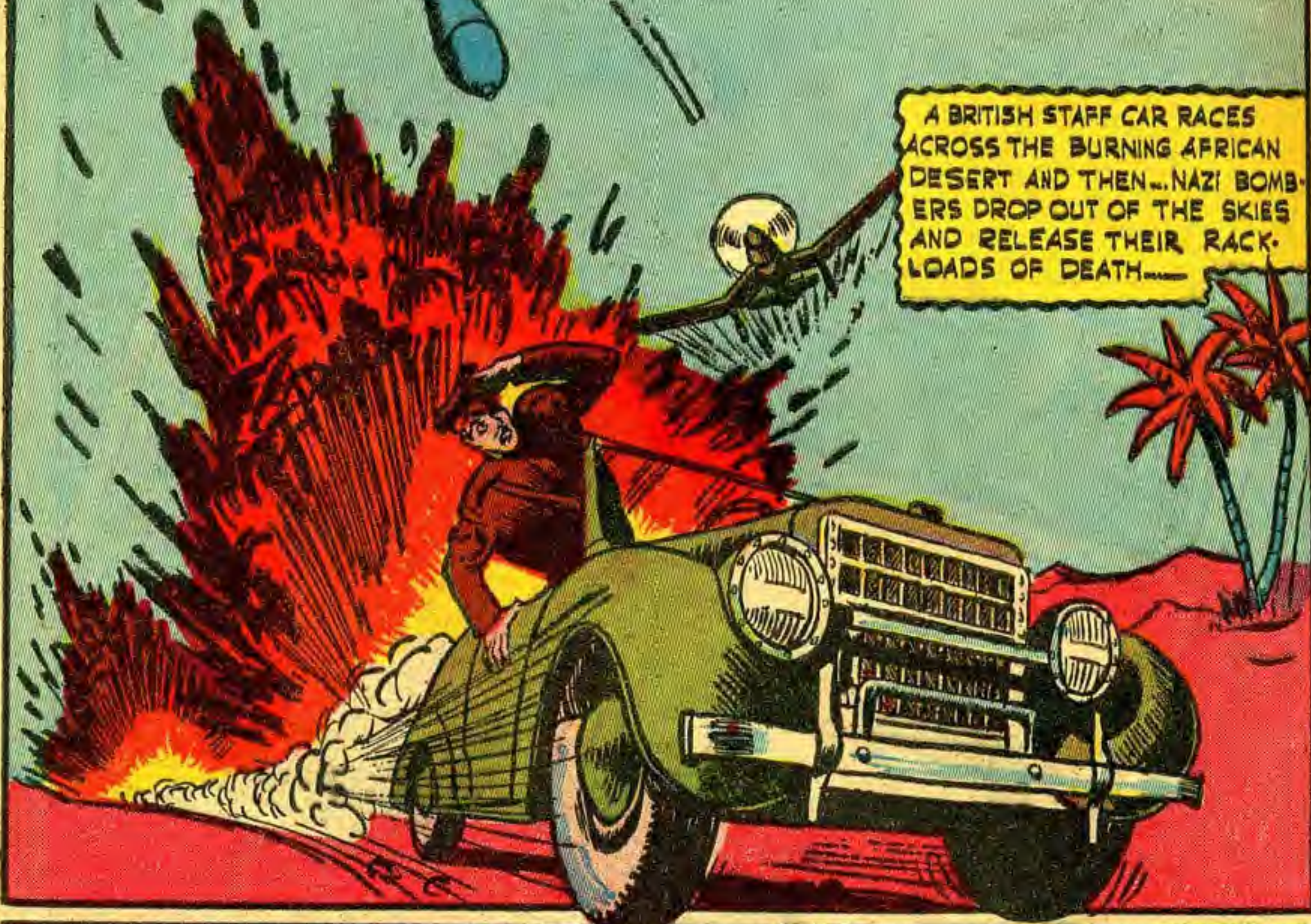
ALL THESE-
PLUS TWO
SHORT
STORIES
APPEAR
IN THE
FALL
ISSUE
OF
JACKPOT
COMICS

ONLY 10¢
FALL ISSUE NO. 3

LOOP LOGAN

Air Ace

A BRITISH STAFF CAR RACES
ACROSS THE BURNING AFRICAN
DESERT AND THEN...NAZI BOMB-
ERS DROP OUT OF THE SKIES
AND RELEASE THEIR RACK-
LOADS OF DEATH...



AT LOGAN'S BASE, SOME MILES AWAY...

CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S STAFF CAR
IS OVER-DUE, LOGAN. HE
SHOULD BE
HERE BY NOW!

I'LL TAKE A PLANE
UP AND HAVE A LOOK
FOR HIM,
SIR!



MASTER!...
LISTEN!... ME HEAR
BOMBS IN DIS-
TANCE!

SO DO I!
COME ON, CLATRA!
LET'S GET GOING!



LATER....



WELL, WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? NAZI BOMBERS, LETS GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!



HERE'S ONE LESS Bomber FOR GOERING TO ORDER AROUND!



AND THERE GOES ANOTHER!



WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT DOWN BELOW? LOOKS LIKE THE WRECK OF THE STAFF CAR!



BY GOLLY, THAT'S IT! MUST HAVE BEEN WHAT THE BOMBERS WERE AFTER!



ME SEE MAN WALKING FAR DOWN ROAD, MASTER!



MUST BE ONE OF CAPTAIN HARTLEY'S MEN! LETS PICK HIM UP!



LOOP SETS HIS SHIP DOWN BESIDE THE LONE FIGURE....



YOU HURT BAD, YES?

JUST A LITTLE BATTERED! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT.





I'LL HOP RIGHT OVER TO THE TWELFTH INFANTRY BASE.

YES, MASTER!



LOOP HOPS OFF.....



AND ARRIVES SOME TIME LATER AT THE TWELFTH MECHANIZED INFANTRY'S BASE.....



LOGAN OF THE 23 RD PURSUIT! MESSAGE FOR YOUR COM-MANDER!

YES SIR! RIGHT THIS WAY! I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!



THIS IS AN ORDER FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK ON THE NAZI LEFT FLANK! WE WANT TO MAKE SURE NOBODY BUT YOU GETS A LOOK AT IT!



HM! IF WE MOVE RAPIDLY, WE SHOULD TAKE THEM COM- PLETELY BY SURPRISE!



I'LL ORDER THE ADVANCE AT ONCE!

AND I'LL DESTROY THIS RIGHT NOW!



LOOP PREPARES TO FLY BACK TO HIS HOME FIELD AGAIN..

SO LONG!

CHEERIO OLD TOP!

THIS IS GETTING TO BE ANNOYING.
THE PLACE HAS BEEN BOMBED
AGAIN! EVERYTIME I LEAVE
SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WE HAVE MUCH
BOMBS AGAIN,
MASTER!

SO I
NOTICED!



HM...THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE DO-
ING MUCH DAMAGE, EITHER! IF
THEY REALLY WANTED TO WIPE
THIS PLACE OUT, THEY COULD DO
IT! EVIDENTLY, THEN, THEY DON'T
WANT TO... BUT I
WONDER WHY?



AN HOUR LATER....

MAJOR! RADIO
MESSAGE FROM
THE 23 RD
MECHANIZED
INFANTRY!



GOOD LORD! WITH ALL OUR
TROUBLE ABOUT TYPING THAT
SECRET ORDER... THE GERMANS
WERE TIPPED OFF SOME HOW,
AND WHEN THE 23 RD ATTACKED
THEIR FLANK, THEY WERE
READY FOR THEM!



I THINK
I'D BET-
TER HAVE
A LOOK
AROUND THIS
SHACK!



WHAT'S THIS? A FRESH RIBBON IN THE
TYPEWRITER! AND THIS ONE IN
THE WASTE BASKET WAS ONLY
USED ONCE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE NAZI
BOMBERS RETURN ONCE
AGAIN!



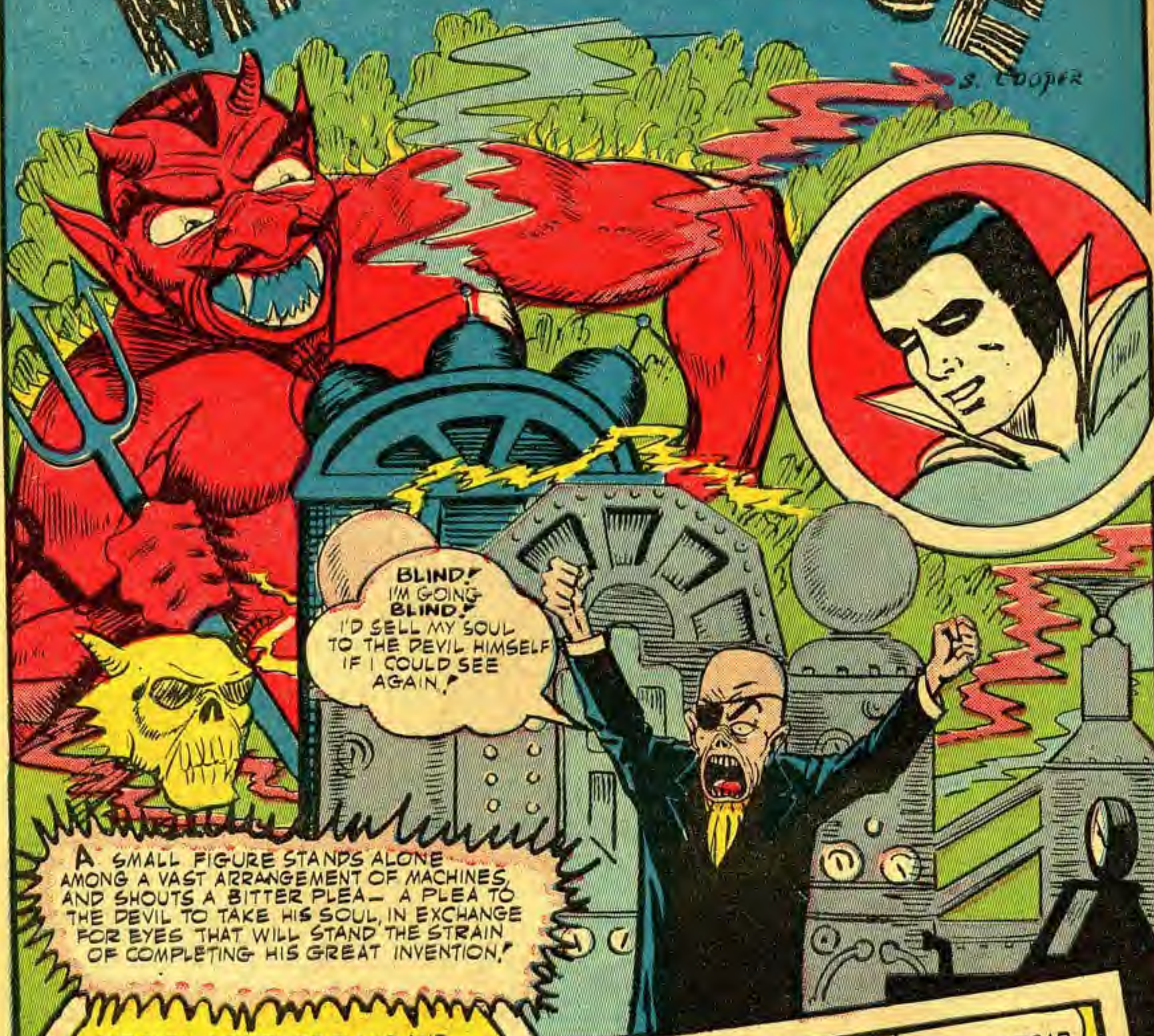
SAY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH! MAY-
BE I'M ALL WET... BUT I'M
GOING TO TRY
SOMETHING!





MR JUSTICE

S. COOPER



BLIND!
I'M GOING
BLIND!
I'D SELL MY SOUL
TO THE DEVIL HIMSELF
IF I COULD SEE
AGAIN!

A SMALL FIGURE STANDS ALONE
AMONG A VAST ARRANGEMENT OF MACHINES,
AND SHOUTS A BITTER PLEA— A PLEA TO
THE DEVIL TO TAKE HIS SOUL, IN EXCHANGE
FOR EYES THAT WILL STAND THE STRAIN
OF COMPLETING HIS GREAT INVENTION!

AND THEN, A SWIRL OF FLAME AND
A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT— AND THE
DEVIL HIMSELF APPEARS IN THE ROOM!



YOU HEARD
MY PLEA FOR
SIGHT! YOU ANSWERED
MY PRAYER!

EXACTLY, MY DEAR
RIBO! AND IN EX-
CHANGE FOR YOUR
FAILING EYES, I
SHALL GIVE YOU
GOOD SIGHT!



MEANTIME, BILLY HAMAS, CHALLENGER FOR THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP IS BEING ENTERTAINED IN THE OFFICES OF MAYOR CLARK...

WE'RE CERTAINLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THAT FIGHT, BILLY!

LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN SHAPE, DOESN'T HE, ROY?

HE SURE DOES, MR. JUSTICE! AND PAT, HERE, SAYS SHE'S BETTING ON HIM!

SUDDENLY, MR. JUSTICE HAS A PREMONITION OF IMPENDING DOOM!

SOMETHING FROM BEYOND THE MORTAL WORLD IS WALKING THE EARTH!

ER-AH-I HOPE YOU FOLKS WILL EXCUSE ME! I'VE GOT A LITTLE WORK I MUST CLEAN UP BEFORE THE FIGHT TONIGHT! SO LONG!

WHILE...

SO BE IT, THEN! YOUR SOUL SHALL DIE! BUT IN RETURN- YOU SHALL HAVE AN EYE!

YOU- YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU CAN USE I CAN FEEL AN EYE THAT EYE TO UNDER THIS PATCH! GAIN YOU GREAT POWER! NOW- ALL I WANT IS YOUR SOUL- WHICH I SHALL TAKE RIGHT NOW!

THE NEXT MOMENT- THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES THROUGH SPACE!

THE DEVIL LEAVES WITH THE SOUL OF RIBO!

HERE IS WHERE SOME SUPERNATURAL EVENT IS TAKING PLACE! ITS FORCE HAS GUIDED ME HERE!

AS THE SPIRIT FORM OF MR. JUSTICE ENTERS RIBO'S LABORATORY....

WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE THE FELLOW'S BEEN HURT.



HERE! WAKE UP! SNAP OUT OF IT!

LEAVE ME ALONE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO MOLEST ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, BUT LET ME WARN YOU - AS I HAVE WARNED OTHERS - THAT TO TRIFLE WITH THE UNKNOWN IS A FATAL MISTAKE.



I NEED NOBODY'S ADVICE ON HOW TO CONDUCT MY EXPERIMENTS, AND I WILL THANK YOU TO LEAVE ME ALONE - WITH MY WORK.

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER MY WARNING!



ONCE AGAIN, MR. JUSTICE RACES THROUGH ETHEREAL SPACE....



HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW I CAN REMOVE THE PATCH ON MY EYE!



SOON I SHALL BE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN - SEE BETTER THAN ANY LIVING CREATURE!



AND SO, RIBO REMOVES THE PATCH, REVEALING FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE MOST HIDEOUS ORGAN OF SIGHT EVER SEEN ON EARTH - THE EVIL EYE!!



THAT NIGHT, AT MADISON
SQUARE GARDEN



I'M CERTAIN
BILLY HAMAS
WILL WIN! I'VE
PUT A THOU-
SAND DOLLARS
ON HIM! THE
WHOLE TOWN'S
BETTING ON
HIM!

THAT'S
WHAT THEY
THINK!



OUT OF MY WAY, STUPID
DOGS! LET ME PASS
THROUGH!

HOLY
CATS!
WHAT A
FACE!



THE BOXING MATCH BEGINS, WITH
BILLY HAMAS LASHING INTO THE
CHAMP!...



LOOK AT BILLY
GO! ISN'T HE
WONDERFUL,
MR. JUSTICE?

HE CERTAIN-
LY IS, PAT!

OH BOY!
AT THIS RATE,
THE FIGHT
WON'T GO
3 ROUNDS!

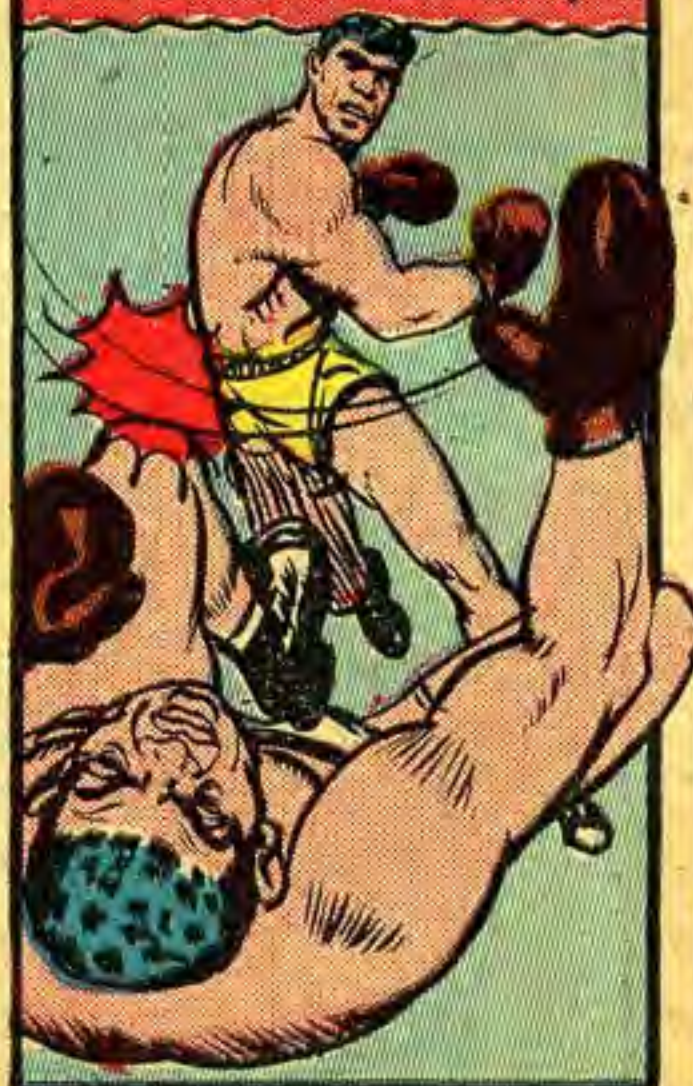
GET HIM,
BILLY!
NAIL HIM,
KID!



HAMAS CONTINUES TO POUND THE
CHAMPION WITH A RELENTLESS TORRENT
OF LEFT JABS AND RIGHT HOOKS AND
THEN



...THE CHAMP GOES DOWN!



BUT RIBO REMOVES THE
PATCH AND TURNS THE
EVIL EYE DIRECTLY AT
BILLY HAMAS' FACE!



WH. WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH ME? I CAN'T SEEM
TO SEE ANYTHING, BUT-
BUT AN EYE!



THAT EYE! THAT EYE!
TAKE IT AWAY FROM ME!
I CAN'T STAND IT! TAKE
AWAY THAT EYE!



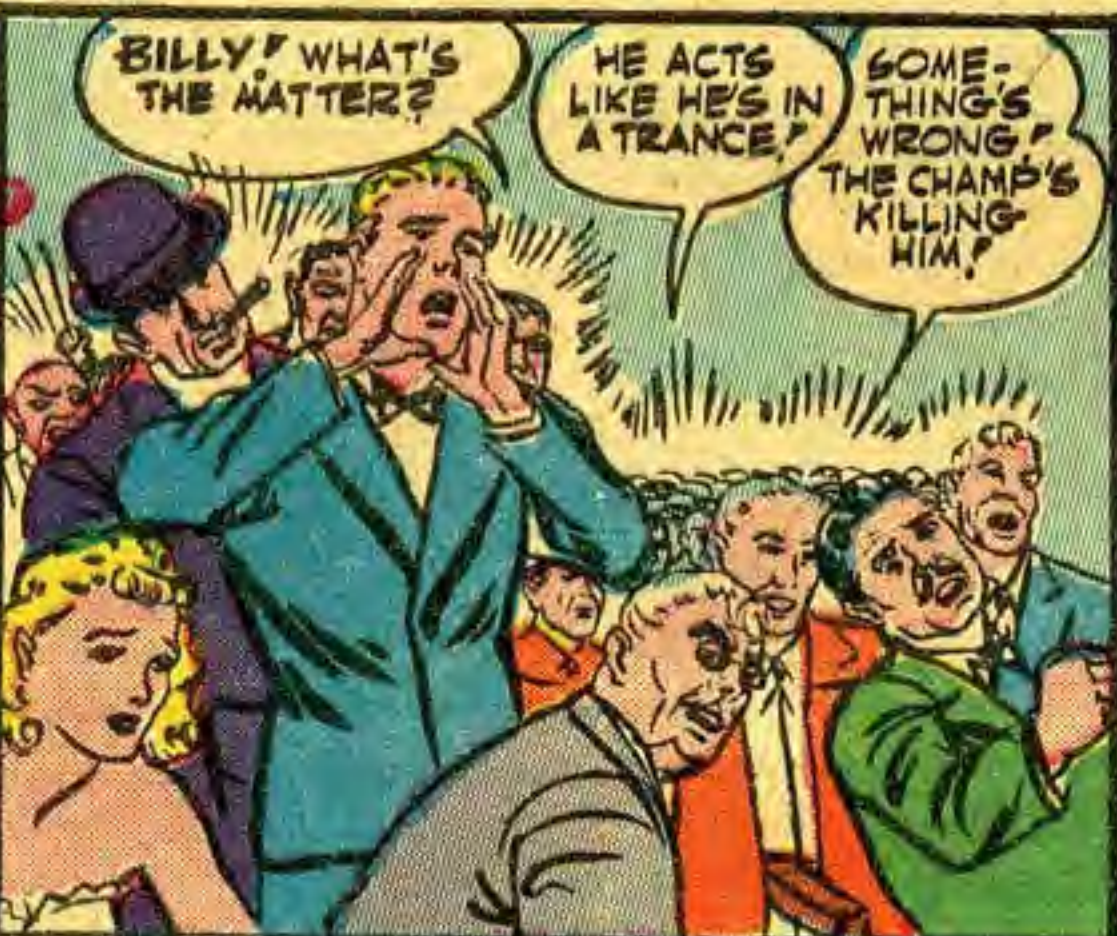
THE CHAMP STEPS OUT!



BILLY! WHAT'S
THE MATTER?

HE ACTS
LIKE HE'S IN
A TRANCE!

SOME-
THING'S
WRONG!
THE CHAMP'S
KILLING
HIM!



THIS'LL FIX
YOUR WAGON GOOD!



AND HERE'S THE HAYMAKER
TO PUT ON THE WAGON!



RIBO REPLACES THE PATCH
OVER HIS EYE! HEH, HEH! I
HAVE WON A FORTUNE BET-
TING ON THE CHAMPION!



EIGHT-
NINE...
TEN!

WHAT WAS
BILLY YELLING
BEFORE HE
WAS KNOCKED
OUT, MR.
JUSTICE?

SOME-
THING-
ABOUT
"THE EYE"
PAT!



LATER... I MAY BE ALL WET
ON THIS HUNCH, BUT I'VE
GOT TO FOLLOW IT UP.



I THINK THE GENTLEMAN I WANT
TO SEE IS ONE I'VE ALREADY
MET.



MR. JUSTICE SPEEDS TO RIBO'S
LABORATORY...

HE'S NOT HERE
YET, BUT
I'LL WAIT
FOR HIM.



A SHORT TIME LATER,
THE DOOR SWINGS
OPEN AND RIBO WALKS
IN...



RIBO, I WANT
YOU TO REMOVE
THAT PATCH
OVER YOUR
EYE. GO ON,
DO IT.

WHAT?!!
WHY, YOU...



VERY WELL. THAT'S
WHAT YOU WANTED. THAT'S
WHAT YOU'LL GET. THERE!



EVEN MR. JUSTICE
HAS NO POWER
TO COMBAT THE
EXPOSED
EVIL EYE.



RIBO SEIZES A VIAL AND SMASHES IT DOWN ON
MR. JUSTICE'S HEAD, AND THE ROYAL WRAITH
STAGGERS BACKWARD SHATTERING
A MIRROR.





NOW I'LL
FINISH
YOU
OFF!

THIS PIECE OF
BROKEN MIRROR-
THIS SHOULD
TURN THE
TRICK!



MR. JUSTICE HOLDS THE
FRAGMENT OF MIRROR
IN FRONT OF RIBBO'S FACE!

TAKE IT AWAY! THE EYE!
ITS REFLECTION IS STARRING
AT ME!



NO! NO!
STOP!
STOP!

THEN REPLACE THE
PATCH ON YOUR EYE,
AND DO IT FAST.



CURSE YOU!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
ACCOMPLISH BY
MOLESTING ME,
YOU FOOL?



THAT'S JUST WHAT I
WANT TO FIND OUT!



YOU CAN'T HARM ME!
I HAVE ALLIED MYSELF
WITH A FAR GREATER
POWER THAN YOU
CAN COPE WITH!

SO THAT'S IT, IS IT?
NOW I BEGIN TO
SEE IT ALL!



YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL TO THE DEVIL! I CAN
SEE THAT NOW! AND FOR THAT, YOU SOUL-
LESS SHELL OF A MAN - YOU SHALL MEET
YOUR DOOM!



WHEN YOU
SOLD YOUR
SOUL YOUR
BODY BE-
CAME
WORSE
THAN USE-
LESS!

I'M GOING
TO COMPLETE
YOUR BARGAIN
WITH THE
DEVIL RIGHT
NOW!

WHILE IN HADES, THE DEVIL SITS ON HIS BRIMSTONE THRONE DREAMING OF NEW EVIL CONQUESTS!

SUDDENLY...

MR. JUSTICE!

I'VE BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE PRESENT, SATAN! HE'S NO GOOD ON EARTH!

CHANGE THIS MAN! PIN HIM TO THE ASH-STREWN FLOOR WITH YOUR TRIDENTS! KILL HIM!

BUT THE DEVIL'S COHORTS ARE POWERLESS TO ATTACK AN IMMORTAL!

MR. JUSTICE DRAGS RIBO THROUGH THE ARCHWAY OF HADES - STRAIGHT INTO THE DEN OF PURGATORY!

HERE, EVIL SOULS ARE CHAINED SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH THEIR OWN HUMAN BODIES, TO LIVE TOGETHER FOREVER IN THE INFERNO OF PURGATORY!

HERE IS THE SOUL YOU SOLD TO SATAN, RIBO! AND HERE ARE THE MANACLES WHICH SHALL SHACKLE YOU TO IT FOREVER!



THE MAD MONK STEPS INTO THE PICTURE NEXT MONTH AND MR. JUSTICE HAS AS EERIE AND EXCITING AN ADVENTURE AS YOU COULD HOPE FOR! DON'T MISS IT !!!

READY for CHRISTMAS

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.

1000-SHOT COWBOY CARBINE

MY BRAND
ON STOCK!

"Looks just like a real Cow-
boy Carbine. That's why I'm
proud to have my name an'
face branded on th' stock!"
—RED RYDER

16-inch LEATHER
SADDLE THONG!

"You can hang my
carbine on your
wall like this...
or lash it to yore
bike. Thong
comes attached
to Carbine Ring
—at no extra cost, Podner!"

WESTERN
CARBINE RING!

"Th' real article,
boys! For ridin'
th' range, I slip a stout
3-foot cord thru th' Ring
and tie th' other end
to my saddle-horn,
so she can't fall clear to th' ground
if she slides outa my saddle
holster or gets knocked
from my hands by
a ha'ar!"

SOME SIGHTS!

"It's a Humdinger,
Fellers! Raise th' Adjust-
able Double-Notch Rear
Sight for long range—
lower it for short. Aim
thru small notch for snap-
shooting. And say! Daisy
made th' Front Sight GOLD-
EN-COLORED to remind
yuh of th' Golden West!"

GOLDEN-
BANDED
BARREL!

"Those glittery
golden-colored bands
'round th' muzzle an' fore-
piece look mighty purty
— kinda like th' real gold
I used to prospect for
out West. You'll be
proud of 'em!"

CARBINE
STYLE
FORE-PIECE!

"Grab this husky, semi-
curved, full length hand-
hold — th' wood
just 'snugs' into your
hand and holds th'
Carbine steady as
a rock!"

DAISY AIR RIFLES

CATALOG
picturing the New
1000-SHOT Repeater. RED RYDER CARBINE
ALL THE STUFF YOU NEED FOR SHOOTING — IN A SINGLE PAGE OF CATALOG

Write for
FREE CATALOG

ATTENTION BOYS! The Daisy you want for Christmas is now ready for you on display at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store! See them. Tell Dad the name of the store where he can get your Daisy for Christmas! Also, write for beautiful, new, 16-page, pocket-size Daisy CATALOG picturing all Daisy Air Rifles from \$1 to \$4.50. Targeteer Pistol, Telescope Sight, Accessories — and write for Red Ryder's Official SHOOTING MANUAL, "SHOOTING STRAIGHT." They're both FREE on request. Meanwhile, if you have the money or can get it, buy your Daisy NOW! If no Daisy Dealer near you, send us the price of the Daisy you want — we'll rush it to you post-paid! Duty added in Canada on all rifles.

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LOADER INVENTION!

"Twist th' magazine —
pour in 1000 shot in 20
seconds — then shoot
1000 times without
re-loadin' once!"

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